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Current Comment

By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

Well, the big turkey day is safely in the immediate past, and the dyspepsia pill market is on a sharp decline and will probably remain there until Christmas. Your reporter escaped the pangs of indigestion, and attributes that happy condition not to his own good judgment, but to the excellence of the viands and the supremacy of their preparation. You may have heard that we enjoyed the hospitality of the local radio man at his snug retreat in Redwood Estates, and yes—he's his own cook, and with very few peers.

Signs advertising the now passed Campbell Community circus are, at this writing, occupying points of vantage at the main entrances to town. It would be a good idea if they were removed before some witty journalist begins to "crack wise" about them. Here's hoping they will be replaced in the not too distant future with some natty neon signs. It occurs to me that a good way to raise some more money for the purpose would be to hold a series of public dances under the auspices of the chamber of commerce. When I was a kid around Campbell there used to be a lot of public dances hereabouts, and everybody went, and everybody seemed to have a good time. A bit of advertising and a good band would do the trick, I think. Worth a try, anyway.

Thinking of the various advantages of incorporation (a full report of which, by the way, should be ready for next week's paper) is getting to be a habit with me. Our local traffic situation could bear a little watching, and with a regular city police officer empowered to make arrests for traffic violations, it would be no trick at all to "put the snatch" on some of these (too numerous) reckless drivers. Life would be much safer on the main street at all times of day, and particularly at night when the elderly, and children, are wont to ankle down to the library, for instance. There is altogether too much careless driving of automobiles during the hours when grammar school children are abroad, too. If you think that's far-fetched, just stand on the sidewalk some noon and watch the kids and cars whizz by. And some of the greatest offenders are people who have called at the grammar school for their own children!

Proper equipment for our fire department would be instantly possible under incorporation. The town would not only then have adequate fire protection, but fire insurance costs would decrease, and that would really be something. Insurance for the fire boys would be easy of attainment under incorporation, and I think they rate some consideration along that line, don't you?

Getting away from the local scene for a moment, this undeclared "war" between Japan and China, is getting too involved for comfort. The American people, however, seem to be keeping their heads, and passing over national "insults" that would, 20 years or more ago, have embroiled us in the affair long before now. It is to be ardently hoped that coolness continues to reign. You know, much as I despise any war, I wouldn't be too shocked if some friendly nation slipped the gallant Chinese a few dozen nice, shiny new bombers.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS—PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

The Campbell Kids defeated the Cambrian Kids in a football game Saturday, Nov. 27, 38 to 0. Billy Bohnett captained the Cambrian team, and David Anderson, acting captain, directed the Campbell team. The game was played on the high school field which is not a "dust bowl" but a "sand-hole" after the recent rain.

J. Walter Crider Speaker At Tues. Kiwanis Meeting

Tuesday the Campbell Kiwanis Club enjoyed a most interesting and entertaining account of a recent visit to England and the continent, told by J. Walter Crider, as only he can.

Harvest Whist Party Sponsored By Grange

A "Harvest" whist party will be sponsored by Orchard City Grange Saturday evening December 4, in the Community Hall. Play will start at 8 o'clock and games will be followed by refreshments.

State College Presenting Play Tonite and Fri.

San Jose State college is presenting J. M. Barrie's "Quality Street" tonight and Friday night as their annual Christmas play. The play is staged in the Morris Daley auditorium at the college, beginning at 8:30 o'clock. This production has been carefully cast and well rehearsed.

High P. T. A. To Meet December 8

The December meeting of the Campbell Union High school P. T. A. will be held in the dramatic room at the high school on next Wednesday, December 8, at 2:30 p. m. Mr. A. Klassen will have charge of the program. Mrs. Conradt, president, has called an executive board meeting to be held at 2 o'clock p. m., preceding the meeting. All members and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS—PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

Merchants Defeat San Jose Team

The Campbell Merchants, the local basketball team made up of former players of the high school teams, played their first game of the season Tuesday night at the San Jose high gym with a group of San Jose men. The Merchants nosed out their opponents by one point, the final score being 35-36. Members of the Campbell team are Murray Cook, Al Frank, Bob Mattuch, Joe Condanza, Mervin Martin Tom Farley, Glen DuBois, Kaleb Borg and Fred Hocking.

Frank Covey Hits Telephone Pole

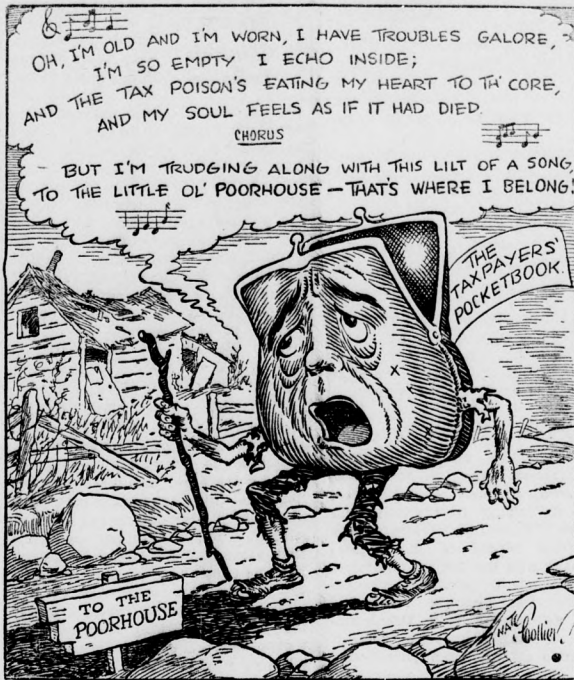
Frank Covey now living in Gilroy was the unfortunate victim of an auto accident Saturday night. Swerving his car to avoid another driven by E. Villa of San Jose he ran into a telephone pole at Vine and Willow streets. Neither he nor his companion were injured.

Villa was arrested on a drunken driving charge and a passenger in his car was charged with being drunk.

Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill arrived Wednesday from their trip to Cincinnati, glad to be away from the "foot and grime" of that city, especially with laundry workers on strike.

Approximately 1,400 men are now employed in construction of the Island, site of the 1939 Gate International Exposition in San Francisco Bay.

THE POCKETBOOK'S LAMENT



El Paradiso Will Entertain Sixth District Monday

El Paradiso Council will be hostess to the Sixth District at the Saratoga Grammar School, Dec. 6. It will be an all day meeting. Members and friends wishing to attend should make luncheon reservations with Mrs. Earl Renn of Saratoga or their unit president.

Bohnett Home Scene of Party

The home of Mrs. Floyd O. Bohnett was the setting for an informal social afternoon held last Tuesday, November 30 in the form of a dessert "Court Whist" party, given by the Social Engineers.

This group of ladies organized several years ago for charitable purposes and the revolving fund is kept in motion through various channels, this party being one of them.

Each table had a centerpiece of gourds, grown by the hostess, which proved quite effective. Cards were the diversion of the afternoon. Mrs. Bruce Bothwell and Mrs. Ivan Halberg were assisting hostesses.

Mrs. R. Crowell of Agnew, president, presided over a short business meeting. Mrs. W. H. MacLean has invited the club to meet at her home at a "pot-luck" luncheon on December 17. The meeting is called for 10:30 a. m. of that morning.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS—PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

Mr. and Mrs. George Le Monge of Los Angeles were guests Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Norin. They had spent a few days in San Francisco viewing the new bridges and other sights.

Miss A. C. Carr and Mrs. E. Watson of Sacramento ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Norin. Miss Carr and Mrs. Norin are sisters.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Whitmore and family Thanksgiving Day were Hugh Fulton, Miss Idell Fulton, Mrs. Aileen Fletcher and Richard Karn.

130, Unlimiteds To Play Monterey Here Saturday

By Don Martin

The 130 and unlimited hoopsters will go into action against Monterey high in the opening games of the basketball season here Saturday evening. The strength of the invaders from the coast league is unknown but it is certain that they will know that they have been through a battle when they meet the strong Campbell high fives.

Many of the local cagers are veterans from the championship 120 and 130 teams of last years and great things are expected of them this season.

Following is the probable starting line-up for the 130 team: Mitchell Lobrovich and Henry Franks, forward; George Kursaki, center; and Tony Shelton and Leo Raiche, guards.

Starting for the unlimiteds will be Kaleb Borg and David Farley, forwards; Donald Snow, center; and John Bagoye and Leroy Joachim or George Azevedo, guards.

Pundita Circle Meets Wednesday

Mrs. E. K. Clendenning opened her home Wednesday afternoon to members of the Pundita Circle.

During the business meeting over which Mrs. M. E. Mumma the president presided, Mrs. L. J. Carboni read a letter from Miss Jennie Partridge, state chairman of special gifts, in which she informed the club that their recent payment of the Foundation Fund, entitled them to place three names on the honor roll. The members conferred this honor upon Mrs. M. E. Purmort, the only charter member still belonging, Mrs. B. O. Curry, who was admitted the year following the organization, and Mrs. Carboni, one of the very active members.

Announcement was made of the next meeting of the Garden section on Dec. 8 at the home of Mrs. R. Y. Maxon, and the next club meeting will be with Mrs. Carboni on Dec. 15. Mrs. Elizabeth M. Jones of San Jose, speaker.

Mrs. Clendenning gave a most interesting review of Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With The Wind." Mrs. Pope assisted Mrs. Clendenning but Mrs. LaMontagne was unable to be present.

Present around the festive board at the J. H. Bachman home on Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shaves and children Lorraine, Thais, and Barbara; Pearl Swazey, Lorraine Bellicetti, Milton and Lois Bachman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Robson and son Philip enjoyed Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Easton Kent in San Francisco. Dr. and Mrs. J. I. Beattie and Dr. Bernard Robson were among the eighteen guests present.

E. LaMontagne Called By Death

The residents of this section of the valley were greatly shocked to learn of the sudden passing of Edward O. LaMontagne, a resident of Union avenue for many years.

Tuesday, in company with his wife, he visited San Jose, returned to his home and at night, retired apparently in his usual good health. In the early morning he awakened with a severe pain in his chest and a doctor was hurriedly summoned, as were a neighbor, Mrs. Blanche Howes and son, Elard who lives in Los Gatos.

Relieved by the ministrations of his physicians, the immediate anxiety about his condition was relieved and he seemed to be resting comfortably, but in the late afternoon of Wednesday slipped into the Great Beyond.

In addition to relatives previously mentioned he is mourned by another son Leslie LaMontagne of Los Angeles, two sisters, Mrs. Laura Bailey and Mrs. Eva Arnerich of San Jose and two grandchildren, Roderick and Vivienne LaMontagne.

A native of New York where he was born over 76 years ago, Mr. LaMontagne was one of the pioneer residents of Union District, where he had been an active and highly respected participant in the activities of his district, and all matters of general interest to valley orchardists, and will be greatly missed by his wide circle of friends.

Funeral arrangements are not completed but the Amos Williams company is in charge.

David Bohrman Plays In Concert

David Bohrman of Campbell will play in the quarterly concert of San Jose State college's symphony orchestra Tuesday evening, Dec. 7 at 8:15 in Morris Dailey auditorium.

The concert, which will feature two harpists, is free to the public. The orchestra, under the direction of Adolph Otterstein, will play selections from Johann and Richard Strauss. John Andrews will be piano soloist, for the evening.

Jooss Ballet Is Incomparable

The much acclaimed Jooss Ballet appears in the San Jose Civic Auditorium on Monday night next, at eight-thirty o'clock, the second attraction of the San Jose Concert Series.

The program will include "The Green Table," which the public is clamoring to see again, and which has been banned from Russia, Germany, Italy and Japan; "The Seven Heroes," a comic ballet of irresistible delight; "Pavane," in classic style; and "Ball in Old Vienna," where the figures float about the stage as in a dream of unearthly beauty.

Music for the Ballet is furnished by two pianos, played by Fritz Cohen, musical director, whose genius is a big part of the ballet, and by John Colman. The lighting, costuming, staging, and drama provided by the all-star thirty-two members of the Jooss Ballet is incomparable.

The local management is offering special student tickets for the Ballet.

Thielke Improved After Operation

A. A. Thielke underwent an operation on his knee Monday, which was injured badly when his auto struck a moving freight car at the Hamilton avenue crossing some weeks ago.

The operation lasted for two and a half hours, from which he seemingly recovered very quickly until evening, when he experienced a sinking spell of such degree that a pulmotor was used, after which he again was resting satisfactorily.

Woman's Club To Meet Monday

The committee preparing the program for Monday's meeting of the Country Woman's Club has arranged the topic, "Magazines, Old and New" to be considered under the classifications of Children's Magazines which Mrs. Anna James will discuss; "Picture Magazines," Mrs. G. E. Jeffers; "Digests," Mrs. Lillian Voge; and a general discussion by Mrs. E. I. Price.

A verse speaking group from the high school will offer some of their numbers.

The directors meeting at 2 p. m. business session at 2:30 and program at 3. Any members who have not paid the 16 cents for the county student loan fund are requested to bring or send it to this meeting.

Board Let Bid For New School Unit

The high school board opened bids Tuesday night for the construction of the new gymnasium, and subject to approval by the PWA the contract will be awarded to the F. C. Stolte company of Alameda whose bid was \$59,400. This amount will be reduced to \$55,400, Dist. Supt. Lloyd K. Wood stated, by omitting folding bleachers, although they may be added later.

Bonds posted by the four low bidders are being retained pending acceptance of the recommended bid by the PWA. The three others were W. M. Caldwell, \$59,900; Carl N. Swenson, \$60,394; and Neilson and Erbentrou, \$61,745.

The board hopes to have work on this new building, the second unit of the new high school plant, under way in a few weeks.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS—PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

P. T. A. Meeting Tuesday, Dec. 7

The regular meeting of the Campbell Union Grammar school P. T. A. will be held Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 7 at 2:30 o'clock in the auditorium of the local school.

Leonard Dahlquist of the Y. M. C. A. will be the speaker of the day.

C. P. Klassen, musical director at the schools, will present a musical program in keeping with the Christmas season.

All members and friends are cordially invited to be present. An executive board meeting will be held at 2 o'clock in the teacher's room.

Theatre Project Lists Programs

With drama, comedy, big-time vaudeville and seasonal marionette performances the San Francisco Federal Theatre Project will usher in the 1937 Christmas holiday season from Dec. 15 to Jan. 2.

In the mean time the thrilling drama of English criminal law by John Galsworthy, "Justice," continues to draw capacity audiences nightly at the Alcazar and will probably end Dec. 12 as one of the most profitable productions as well as the most successful yet done by the government players here.

The Christmas-New Years schedule follows:
Dec. 15-17, "Cricket On The Hearth" by Charles Dickens.
Dec. 18-20, Matinees only, Marionettes, "Alice In Wonderland" by Lewis Carroll.

Dec. 21-24, Matinees only, Marionettes, "Twelfth Night" by William Shakespeare.

Dec. 31-Jan. 2, New Year's Vaudeville Frolic with two shows New Year's Eve and matinees and evening performances Jan. 1 and 2.

All the armies of Europe could stand at attention on the island, site of the 1939 World's Fair on San Francisco.

News Review of Current Events

VANDENBERG'S PROGRAM

Michigan Senator's Plan to Give Honest Business a Chance . . . President Talks Peace with Utility Chiefs



Representative J. R. Mitchell of Tennessee (left), and Representative Marvin Jones of Texas, chairman of the house agriculture committee, discussing farm problems at a meeting of the committee to draft the new farm bill.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

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Vandenberg's Program

SENATOR VANDENBERG of Michigan didn't wait for the leaders of the Republican party to formulate a program on which to battle the Democrats. He broke out with a ten-point program designed to "give honest business a chance to create stable prosperity."



Senator Vandenberg

His ten points were:

1. An end to governmental "hymns of hate" and bitter attacks on business men.
2. Progress as rapidly as possible toward a balanced budget.
3. Amendment or repeal of the surplus and capital gains taxes and substitution of "incentive taxation" for "punitive taxation."
4. Amendment of the social security act to eliminate the "needless drain upon the resources of commerce and labor."
5. Revision of the Wagner labor law to make for greater certainty in "long range industrial planning."
6. Abandonment of the so-called wage-hour bill and substitution of legislation to protect states from the importation of goods produced by substandard labor.
7. Repeal of many of the President's emergency powers in order to free business from "executive despotism which is at war with every tenet of the American system."
8. Reasonable and practical farm relief, without bureaucratic controls, processing taxes, or price pegging, but with benefits for soil conservation practices, financing of exportable surpluses, and return of the domestic market to the producer.
9. Foreign policies that will keep America out of war through pursuing "an insulating neutrality" rather than sanctions.
10. "Frank abandonment of all anti-constitutional activities and intrigues which shatter democratic faith."

Peace Talk with Utilities

RESTRICTION of the construction and expansion activities of the privately owned public utilities being recognized as an important factor in the current business recession, President Roosevelt began a series of conferences with the heads of these concerns. He seemed to be in a conciliatory frame of mind and sought to lessen the utilities' fear of the effect of government policies, but without making any concessions. His first caller was Wendell Wilkie, president of the Commonwealth & Southern corporation, and next day he talked with Floyd Carlisle of the Niagara Hudson Power corporation.

Though he appeared amiable, the President at the same time was sending to various congressional committees and federal agencies a report by the New York state power authority, whacking friends and agents of the private utilities for "propaganda" against public power development. It presented figures to show the government could produce water power at a much lower cost than private utilities could produce power by steam plants.

It was understood Mr. Wilkie submitted these points:

That there is a general fear throughout the country of government competition and interference with private utilities which can be subdued only by concrete reassurance from the administration.

That money for private expansion purposes and refinancing to obtain lower interest rates, which in turn would be reflected in lower power rates, is hard to obtain.

That the government had a right to sell power from its dams, but a basis for marketing it could be found without frightening the whole industry.

That the prudent investment method of determining the rate base might well be used for determining values to be added hereafter and that it could be studied as a means of finding present value, that in any case no system of valuation does or should bring about the highly watered capitalization which the President condemned in a number of examples which he cited at a recent press conference.

Chino-Japanese War

JAPAN'S armies were slowed up by rain and mud in their advance upon the Yangtze valley, but as there seemed no likelihood that the Chinese line of defense would hold, the Nationalist government moved out of Nanking, scattering its departments among a number of cities. American Ambassador Johnson and his staff moved to Hankow. The Japanese commanders in Shanghai took over full control of most of the city and its customs office. They demanded that the international settlement and French concessions officials hand over the city's four leading citizens as hostages. Most prominent of these was T. V. Soong, brother-in-law of Dictator Chiang Kai-Shek.

The Far East conference in Brussels, unable to accomplish anything to end the Chino-Japanese conflict, was on the point of final adjournment.

After French Throne

ALARM of the French government over the plotting of the Cagouards or "hooded ones" that led to the arrest of many rightists and the raiding of hidden stores of weapons and ammunition was far from baseless. Evidently there was a real conspiracy to overthrow the republic and set up a dictatorship and eventually a restored monarchy. The government announced, however, that the plot had been wrecked.

From his place of exile in Belgium the Duc de Guise, pretender to the throne of France, issued a manifesto announcing he had decided to try to regain the throne.

"Have the moral courage not to abdicate before present difficulties," the manifesto appealed to Frenchmen. "Do not permit, in a moment of abandon, dictatorship of any kind to impose itself."

"Certain of my ability to assure your happiness, I have decided to reconquer the throne of my fathers. France then again will reassume her mission in the world and again will find peace, unity and prosperity through a union of the people with a titular defender-king."

Windsor Wins Libel Suit

THE duke of Windsor won his libel suit against the author and publisher of the book "Coronation Comments," and in a settlement out of court received a substantial sum, said to be \$50,000, from them, which money he gave to charity. Lord Chief Justice Hewart commented that the libels "appeared almost to invite a thorough and efficient horsewhipping."

Green Opposes Labor Bill

WILLIAM GREEN president of the A. F. of L., practically broke with the administration by denouncing the pending wage and hour bill as unacceptable to labor and demanding that it be sent back to committee for revision.

Green assailed the national labor relations board and declared it no longer is safe to permit a government board of that kind to administer laws governing labor relations with employers.

After Labor Racketeers

FOR four months Eliot Ness, the young safety director of Cleveland, Ohio, has been investigating labor racketeering in Cleveland, especially in the building trades, and then he made a report of his findings that resulted in a special session of the Cuyahoga county grand jury to hear the stories of scores of business men who allegedly have been terrorized by labor union officials. Ness said these men were prompted to volunteer their information because of the security offered them and the knowledge that many others were prepared to testify.



Eliot Ness

In addition to protests from business men that they were being shaken down, Ness also had numerous complaints from rank and file union men that their leaders had obtained dictatorial control of the unions and had used it for racketeering purposes.

This resulted in hundreds of men being thrown out of work, impeding legitimate business, and kept hundreds of thousands of dollars in new industries out of the city, the Ness report was said to have stated.

Governors Ask Tax Repeal

GOVERNORS of the six New England states, in conference in Boston, adopted resolutions severely criticizing the tax and tariff policies of the administration. They demanded repeal of the capital gains tax and the tax on undistributed corporate profits, and denounced the pending reciprocal trade agreement with Czechoslovakia as imperiling the jobs of thousands of American citizens.

The governors who took this action were Lewis O. Barrows, Republican, Maine; F. P. Murphy, Republican, New Hampshire; George D. Aiken, Republican, Vermont; Charles F. Hurley, Democrat, Massachusetts; Wilbur L. Cross, Democrat, Connecticut; and Robert E. Quinn, Democrat, Rhode Island.

Trade Treaty with Britain

IN WASHINGTON and London it was officially announced that the United States and Great Britain had agreed to negotiate a reciprocal trade treaty, which has been sought by Secretary of State Hull ever since he started his reciprocal program in 1934. The negotiations are expected to begin before the close of the year.

American administration officials believe such a pact may lead to a commercial union of all English-speaking peoples and will be a powerful influence in preserving world peace.

London looks upon it as an instrument to form a front which all nations may enter later on conditions of most-favored-nations reciprocity, and therefore as an indirect reply to the new German-Italian-Japanese alliance.

Principles said to be already agreed upon provide that Great Britain would receive reduced American tariffs on textiles and coal.

In return she would grant the United States lower tariffs on foodstuffs, certain raw materials, iron and steel and other essentials of a rearmament program.

Immediate opposition to the proposed pact developed among the statesmen in Washington. Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, Democratic whip, protested against any British accord until the English pay off their defaulted war debt to the United States. He called the proposed pact "trade treason."

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Massachusetts Republican, served notice he would sponsor a resolution halting negotiation of all new trade treaties until congress can determine whether they are responsible for the current business recession.

Representative Allen Treadway, Massachusetts Republican, denounced the proposed treaty as certain to prove disastrous to American business. He warned it would throw "more Americans out of their jobs."

Rand Is Acquitted

JAMES H. RAND, JR., president of Remington Rand, Inc., and Pearl L. Bergoff of New York were found not guilty of violation of the Byrnes act by a jury in the United States District court in New Haven, Conn.

The verdict was a blow at the government's first attempt to enforce the act, which forbids the transportation of strikebreakers across state lines with the intent of interfering with peaceful picketing.

Another Judge Wanted

SENATOR MINTURN of Indiana introduced a bill authorizing the President to appoint an additional judge to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Chicago. That court has jurisdiction over the seventh circuit, Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana, and has had one vacancy since the retirement of Judge Samuel A. Lusk last year.

Both Senators Lewis and Dieterich of Illinois said they had no candidate for the place.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—"The best laid plans of mice and men" will go off at a tangent, it seems, even when one political party is numerically in supreme control of the national government.

President Roosevelt called congress into extra session with very definite objectives outlined, and he repeated them in his regular message on the state of the Union. He wanted crop control legislation for relief of agriculture and he wanted wages and hours controlled by federal statute for the relief of labor. But congress, or a part of it, has turned out to be a balky mule. It has one foot out of the traces already and the driver is having a lot of trouble to keep the animal hitched.

The above is by way of saying that scores of Democratic members of the house and many senators with seats on the majority side have come back from a summer on the hustings quite convinced that it is not popular with the voters to be a rubber stamp. I do not mean by that statement that the President has lost control of his party machinery, or that he can not crack the whip and get things done; I mean that instead of having a few recalcitrants within his own party to deal with, he now has many, and members of congress are about like coyotes—their courage increases as their number increases.

It might be mentioned in passing that at least half a dozen Democratic members of the house have come back from home with plans to run for their party's nomination to the senate next year. The reason given by those with whom I have talked is almost the same in each instance. The incumbent senator who is up for re-election has been too much of a New Dealer. "Our people are calling for something besides rubber stamps."

These potential senatorial candidates have records showing opposition to the President in some vitally important New Deal policies while supporting him wholeheartedly in other phases of his program. No one can say how far this movement will get, but anyone who has observed congresses perform in other cases where the President was in his second term can not dismiss the circumstance as without significance. It is the usual practice for sitting members of the house and senate to stick close to the President, as party leader, in his first term—because they must seek re-election with his support. But now many of them regard President Roosevelt as through and they are starting early to make their record look good to the voters whom they will canvass next year.

These few paragraphs above must serve to introduce evidence of a much deeper fact. In many important places and among many powerful or influential men in congress one hears frequent references and observations to this effect: If Mr. Roosevelt is going to retain his control of the party and carry through on the propositions which he will make from time to time, he must cast aside a part, at least, of his radical advisers and the schemes they concoct.

As I related, the President outlined his objectives for the special session. Two or three years ago, they would have been received by the representatives and senators with loud acclaim, with ballyhoo. But in the first few weeks of the extra session, there has been just as much condemnation as there has been approval.

Nor can we overlook another phase of the situation. Not only have many of the men at the capital declined to affirm the President's propositions; they have gone in the other direction. They have offered programs of their own. They are prepared to battle for them. In politics, that sort of a thing often has proved fatal to the plans of the man who then occupied the White House. It may not turn out that way this time but there are many observers are sure the President is going to be forced into accepting some things he did not want or does not want just now.

Take the question of taxes, for instance. Rightly or wrongly, the President is being blamed for the current business depression and criticism of this sort is rolling up like a snowball going down hill. It is being said that two tax levies which were forced through congress are largely responsible. The tax on undivided profits of corporations and the capital gains tax are used as horrible examples of these unsound policies fostered by Mr. Roosevelt. Well, the President is responsible to the extent that he approved of them. They were the product, however, of some of the dozen or so peek-a-boo artists to whom the President frequently has listened as advisors.

I think it has been generally dem-

onstrated that the two taxes in question have been ruinous, especially to the small business. It is equally true, I believe, that business must be given some consideration if it ever is to get on a sound basis again and that it ought to share attention of legislators with labor leaders even though business has fewer votes. In any event, the burdens which the New Deal admittedly has placed on business are serving as the springboard for a part of the Democratic majority. They can properly fight for these things—and easily be too busy to push the President's program through.

So the President's plans have gone astray. They may remain that way, or they may go even further, depending upon how long the backward slide of business continues. Of one thing, you may be sure. Partly through his own fault and partly through the fault of the type of advisors with which he has surrounded himself, Mr. Roosevelt does not have the confidence of as many members of the legislative branch as he formerly held.

It is a little early to attempt a report on prospects for the regular session of congress that convenes in January.

Yet, since it is quite evident there will be nothing in the current extra session beyond crop control legislation—if even that—I believe we might look forward a bit. One of the things now evident is the position congress will take on relief for destitute and unemployed. I believe I see a battle coming in that direction.

It has been apparent during the last two years that congress was dissatisfied with the relief system built up by Secretary Ickes and the professional reliever, Harry Hopkins, works progress administrator. The requirements, especially for the Hopkins machine, have been met with what has come to be called "blank check" appropriations. That is, congress has passed a bill appropriating two billions or three billions or whatever was thought necessary by Mr. Hopkins. It was just as simple as that. Congress had no strings on the money, seldom was told a great deal of the details. It was money to feed and clothe the destitute.

Now, however, some observers think they detect a change. They believe they see signs that congress will put an end to the "blank check" method of handling relief. As far as anyone knows now, the President again will ask for a huge sum to be distributed for relief through Mr. Hopkins—and that is when the battle lines will form.

Congress, therefore, will be faced again with appropriation demands to provide food and clothing and likely the request for the funds will come from Mr. Roosevelt as heretofore—for a lump sum. If the number favoring the dole grows to any considerable extent, there may be a reversal of policy whether the President wants it that way or not. You see, in an election year (and all house members and 30-odd senators face election canvasses again next year) it is nice to be able to say to the voters that they are receiving something at the hands of their representative or their senator.

The candidates can justify a break with the President easily, and with business sliding backward as is the case now, there will be plenty of relief needed for unemployed again. The voters can be told that they are being given charge of these relief expenditures and that they no longer will have to watch Washington bureaucrats waste the taxpayers' money. On the horizon, therefore, it is possible to see the line of cleavage between the New Deal and the old line Democrats leading to elimination of the dangerous lump-sum appropriation and a restoration of relief ministrations into the hands of local authorities.

There is one further consideration in the general relief situation that attracts attention. I think it is reasonable to assume that the far-flung relief machine which Mr. Hopkins has built up is permeated to the core with political appointments. It is only the usual political procedure and is not confined to the present national administration. Assuming, therefore, that there is such a political machine, it is hardly open to question that it is a Roosevelt machine. The picture then becomes clear: since numerous members of the house and senate want to control their own political destinies, they want control of the organizations for relief in their own jurisdictions. Further, if Mr. Roosevelt should want to seek a third term nomination, those Democrats who want to oppose him would be quite powerless if they had to sit idly by and witness Roosevelt delegates picked from their own stronghold.

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Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay Heating Expert

When Good Fire Won't Deliver Enough Heat, It's Economy to Call in Service Man

IT DOESN'T pay to neglect your heating plant when you know you have a good fire but the heat is below par. You run up fuel bills and make for yourself a lot of trouble and worry which could be avoided.

There are literally dozens of things that make a "sick" furnace refuse to deliver sufficient heat,



and unless you are familiar with heating plants, it will pay you to call in a competent furnace man. For instance, the check damper may be placed wrong; the turn damper may be out of position; the regulator may need adjustment; there may be caked soot in the smoke-pipe or on the heating surfaces; radiators may be wrongly pitched; draft may be partially choked; a loose bolt or a rusty joint may be wasting heat. Those are just a few of the common things that can keep a furnace from delivering enough heat. If you cannot locate the cause quickly and easily, don't take a chance on wasting fuel money. A service man will "spot" the trouble promptly and soon put your heating plant in comfortable, healthful, economical working order. Send for him immediately. WNU Service.

Uncle Phil Says:

Good Deed Is Never Lost

He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship; and he who plants kindness, gathers love.

The man whose faults are the kind everyone can talk openly about—and does—is generally beloved.

An absorbing "survey" should be a survey of one's own faults. Make a list.

If one hasn't much to lose, one can contemplate his misfortune with quite complacent philosophy. Rockefeller had the genius for making money, but he could not impart the secret to anyone else, though he tried to in maxim and precept.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.



GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy, Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER

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Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets) . . . both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

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Street Address _____
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MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

CATTLE KINGDOM

By ALAN LEMAY

© Alan Le May
WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Oh, Horse, Horse," Marian said, "how did it ever happen?"

"The shoot-out with Flagg, you mean?"

He told them now, step by step; the story of an old gun-fighter, and old ideals of justice and right. It came out haltingly, as Horse Dunn paced. But even told slowly, and with an effort greater than they could ever know, that story was brief.

Until he met Bob Flagg on the Red Sleep trail, Dunn had had no advance word of his partner's arrival. At that time he had already been waiting for Flagg's arrival for weeks—the very existence of the 94 depended upon him; and Dunn was shocked and astonished to meet a frayed-out man on a worthless horse and a saddle borrowed from a rustler—and recognize this man as his Arizona partner.

And then, riding toward the 94 with Flagg, Dunn had learned the truth. There had been no sale of the Flagg-Dunn ranch, and there were no proceeds. There had been no such ranch for more than two years!

Bob Flagg had neither been completely crooked, nor completely foolish; but a combination of some folly and some crookedness had been more than enough to break the brand when the beef market failed. To Dunn, in the moment of discovery, it must have seemed that Marian's property—for the Arizona ranch was to have saved Marian's 94—had been gambled away by his cheating partner.

"There was only one thing to do," Horse Dunn said now with an odd simplicity. "Bob Flagg knew it as well as me. You have to say this for him—he put off facing the music for two years; but in the end he came and faced it like a man. I said to him, 'Bob, I can't let this pass.' He said, 'I know it, Horse.' I said, 'Bob, I aim to turn my back. Fire your first shot into the air. When I hear your gun, I'll turn and draw.' His second shot sung over me, for I had to stoop to go for the only gun I had, which was an old derringer in my boot; and in the next second I let drive—and he was through."

Slowly, then, old Horse Dunn tried to explain to them how it was he had buried Bob Flagg in the Red Sleep. It had seemed the most natural thing in the world that he should make a suitable burial of his partner in some far, open place. He felt no sense of remorse. He had simply set out to lay away his partner—no less his partner because they had split at the end of the trail.

And then the thought of seeing horror in the eyes of his niece, who would not understand—it suddenly had seemed more than he could face. Never before in all his long career had Horse Dunn concealed from the world anything that he had done. Even this time, his worship of this girl prompted him only to a single trick—the trick that had fooled Old Man Coffee in the Short Creek trailing. He was riding a horse from which the shoes had just been pulled, so that it had deep, long hoofs, with nail splits. He simply rode the horse into the water, dismounted, and trimmed the hoofs flat to the sole, with his knife. It had fooled Coffee; it had not fooled old Rock.

Nor had it fooled Cayuse Cayetano. But Horse rested no great weight in the killing at Ace Springs. Cayuse had been a worthless character; Horse already owed him a heavy debt in missing calves, for Cayetano had been a cow thief in his own right. Horse looked at this shoot-out as an execution long overdue. Yet here as before he had given his adversary a better than even break.

As Wheeler and Coffee had suspected, Lon Magoon had been a distant witness. Magoon was another whose punishment for petty rustling Dunn had considered too long delayed. He too had had best break. But before the great old fighter lesser men seemed to go to pieces, losing their fighting mettle so that there could be only one end.

To overtake Magoon, Horse Dunn had muffled the hoofs of his pony with pads cut from a harness collar, and thus had advanced in silence over naked rock. It was only incidental that the trail of the muffled hoofs had been too obscure for Billy Wheeler to see.

That was all the story. One thing, only one, had warped that whole brief history into something mysterious and strange, distorting it, to Dunn's own bewilderment, past all recognition: that was the old fighter's abject humility, his pathetic, unreasoning panic before the disapproval of Marian, his niece. Without that, that first simple shoot-out would have ended where it had occurred, without any hue or cry or storming up of a range. It had been that one effacing of the trail, and thereafter the silence of Horse Dunn, that had changed it all.

"Horse," said Billy Wheeler, "we've got a good case yet! We'll

fight this to the last ditch, until they're sick of fighting. They'll never prove—"

"There'll be no fight on that," Horse Dunn said. "All my life I've faced things out. Behind this girl—there ain't ever again going to be a shadow of any dark thing hid."

Marian said, "Horse—Horse—"

At the sound of her voice the old man seemed to crumple and break. He sat down on the bare steel cot within his cell, bent his head, and slowly ran his big hands through his hair.

The tears were running down Marian's cheeks, but suddenly her head went up. "What he says he'll do—he'll do. No one understands that better than I. But there's one other way. There are still cattle, and open country, and space!"

"You mean—"

"The Argentine! If he's spoken of it once, he's spoken of it a dozen times. If he won't keep quiet and



He Never Liked That Weapon.

let us fight this thing here—at least we can split this place wide open, and start him on his way!"

Horse Dunn stood up slowly, like a man rising to the light. "Why, Marian—why, Marian—"

"We'll take you out of here! We've still got good men, and horses and guns. Coffee knows the old lost trails that none of these others know. Hold yourself ready—to-night, this very night! We're too much for them yet, you hear? We'll come into this town—"

"Tush, child! I don't care what comes out of this now. I couldn't let you get into stuff like that, for me!"

"This isn't for you," she told him. "This is for me, you hear? We'll—"

The door flared open and shut again as Old Man Coffee slid in. "The sheriff's started up the hill. What more you want to say—say quick!"

"Tonight," Marian said. "Now—you can't argue any more." She pulled down his head, and kissed him, as Walt Amos hauled open the door.

Looking back once more, Billy Wheeler saw that there were tears in the old man's eyes. Yet—he thought he had never seen the face of any man so happy, so serene, so secure in what was ahead. For a moment, though, Billy was troubled. As the door closed between them, Wheeler thought that Dunn's eyes were looking at the girl like the eyes of a man seeing her for the last time.

CHAPTER XV

Horse Dunn waited until he was certain that it was dark before he began to count the time. From within the concrete walls he could see no part of the sky, and it was hard to judge the time when you could not see even a single star. It was his intention to wait three hours more. He supposed that his people would choose to strike between midnight and dawn, but he dared not take any risk. Their first reconnaissance into the town must find him long on his way—whatever way that was to be. Just as there must no longer be any dark concealments in the background of Marian's life, so it was also impossible that he allow her the memory of her father's brother as a convicted murderer. Even before the steel door had closed, shutting away his last sight of the girl for whom he had labored so long and faithfully, he had made up his mind what he must do.

With war and violence so close ahead he knew that he should have been hearing the Indian medicine drums in his blood, like an old war pony smelling battle; but, somewhere along the trail, all that seemed to have gone out of him. He felt no suspense. His only concern was that he should not fail in his judgment of his time. Once as he waited a car came roaring into In-

spiration and the sound of its exhaust, coming to him muffled where he lay in the dark on his bare steel cot, was indistinguishable from the voice of Billy Wheeler's roadster. He started up, fearful that he had miscalculated, and delayed too long. But nothing happened; and presently he settled back again.

When he judged that most of his allotted time was gone, he sat up on the edge of the cot, and drew the ancient derringer out of his right boot. His hands automatically tested its well oiled action, raising and lowering the hammer without percussion against the shell. He had never liked that weapon, but he had carried it because it was snub-nosed and lightly built, and fitted in his boot where anyone could see that no gun could go. He pulled off his left boot. Laid close around his ankle, and secured there with a wrap of silk handkerchief, he was carrying four buckshot - loaded shells. Fired from the snub-nosed derringer the shot had poor penetration, as Old Man Coffee had observed; but at short range the shells delivered a sufficiently savage blast, as they had well proved. He now took them into his hand; and, when he had pulled his boot on again, he sat weighing them thoughtfully in his great fist, and thinking of things deep in the past.

Presently Horse Dunn grinned to himself and stood up; and one by one he tossed the shells through the iron bars into the dark. He heard them fall and lose themselves in the black alley around his barred cell. After all, he had never expected to see the Argentine.

The fourth shell he held a moment or two, wondering if it ought not to be—his own. If a man came to the last pinch, and saw for certain what was ahead, it was a pity to leave it to the coyotes to finish him up. But in the end he laughed, easy and indifferent, and tossed the fourth shell after the others into the dark.

The one remaining shell was in the gun. He stretched lazily, yawned deeply to the bottom of his great lungs; and fired his last shell against the iron door.

Up the hill from the sheriff's house came the sound of running feet; the sound stopped outside, and the big keys to the steel door clattered at their locks. This was followed by a brief pause and a low-voiced conference; Dunn recognized Link Bender's voice and a spasm of regret shook him for the lost shells.

Horse Dunn stood up, thrusting the hand which held the derringer into the front of his shirt. With his free hand he gripped a bar of his cell high up, and let his knees sag down and his head fall on his chest as the door swung wide.

Walt Amos came into the open door, gun in one hand, lantern in the other. Dunn made his voice strangle in his throat as he gasped—"Amos—in God's name—"

The young sheriff sprang forward, holstering his weapon. "How in all hell—" He fumbled for a key from his belt, chattered it at the door of the inner cell. "Who got you? Man, can you speak?" Amos set the lantern down, swung the inner door; and the snub-nosed derringer that could cut men in two was in his stomach, and Dunn's great fist was clamped on the gun butt for which Amos snatched.

"Reach," Dunn said; and the sheriff's hands went up. Horse jerked the sheriff's gun, and tossed it clattering into the shadows. He turned the sheriff, gripped him by the back of the belt, and nosed the empty derringer into his back.

He kicked the lantern light into a black shatter, and his voice turned savage as he shoved the sheriff ahead of him into the door opening. "Now, you out there—how about letting drive at this door? Before I wake you up with a shot or two under his arm!"

Walt Amos sung out in a ghastly

voice, "For God's sake take care yourselves! He's got me cold!"

Outside, three figures moved abruptly in the clear light of the risen moon; Dunn saw and knew Halliday and Caldwell, but had not time to recognize the third, who raced to take cover around the corner of the jail. He supposed this was Link Bender. He heard Halliday swear, and Sam Caldwell called out a sharp order to the third man. Halliday shouted, "Walt, grapple him!" And Caldwell's thick, sardonic voice said from shadows into which he had disappeared, "Grapple him yourself, you fool!"

Horse Dunn sidled along the wall of the jail, weaving the sheriff's lurching and stumbling figure between himself and the general location of Sam Caldwell. Walt Amos called out, "Link, look out! He's coming round the jail!"

"You got guts, kid," Horse Dunn said. He got around the jail, backed over the crest of the hill. He wished that he knew where Link Bender had gone. Of them all, Link Bender was the fox. Just over the crest was the long adobe wall of a storehouse long since ruined. He got his back against the remains of this wall, and here rested, for he had been almost carrying the sheriff with one hand.

For a moment or two then the night was very still. His eyes were searching shadows, trying to spot his enemies. But what came to his mind then was that the breeze from the desert was fresh and sweet, and very precious in his lungs; and the moonlight that betrayed him was very lovely. And he saw again the light of just such a blue-silver moon as this, that had once played curious tricks as it wavered in the pale hair of the woman who had become Marian's mother.

Suddenly Walt Amos twisted like a mountain lion, and his back was strong as the back of a young horse. Horse smashed out overhand with the gun butt in his fist, and Amos went down as if felled by the blow of a silvertip, and lay quiet.

Dunn half turned; and from the end of the adobe wall flame spurted to the roar of a forty-five.

Horse Dunn flattened himself against the adobe, and his knees bent; the old derringer almost slipped from his fingers, but he caught it and held it tight. Slowly he slid down until he was crouched upon one knee. He was waiting, gathering all his strength. He knew then that if some freak of luck gave him one more chance at his enemies, he would not be able to carry through the promise he had made himself in Marian's name.

A figure moved along the shadow of the adobe, coming closer, cautiously. That would be Link Bender. The old fighter could no longer judge distances very well. He waited as long as he dared, in his ebbing strength.

Suddenly Horse Dunn rose straight upward on his heels, hurled the empty derringer in Bender's face, and lunged forward. His big hands groped in thickening darkness for his enemy's gun arm.

A gun was talking, and a second gun, and a third, filling the night with battle uproar. Horse Dunn stood straight up, staggered backward two steps, found the support of the adobe wall; then folded at the knees and went down slowly, his fingers gripping at the adobe bricks.

The 94's sand-weathered touring car stood lightless in a clump of creosote bush a hundred paces off the Inspiration road. Val Douglas and Steve Hurley were draped in the front seat, their legs hanging over the doors. Billy Wheeler lay full length on a running board, trying to doze; and though Marian was supposed to be asleep in the back seat, he knew that she was as broad awake as he.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Chemists Learn New Uses for Swelling Clay; of Great Value to Agriculture

Research results from the nation's laboratories dealing with soil structures and the industrial uses of clay, the absorption behavior of chlorine, the surface tension of liquids and the chemical activity of blood and serum were reported to more than 400 chemists from all parts of the country participating in the fourteenth annual colloidal symposium of the American Chemical Society at the University of Minnesota, writes a Minneapolis correspondent in the Chicago Daily News.

Bentonite clay, found principally in Wyoming, which possesses the ability of swelling in water, was put in the spotlight by Prof. Ernest A. Hauser and C. E. Reed of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They reported several new discoveries relating to the clay, which is becoming increasingly valuable in industry and agriculture. Bentonite was used recently to stop a serious leak in the cofferdam of the

Coulee dam of the Columbia River. "Bentonite," said the report, "is finding ever-broadening application in the oil industry, where it is used during the drilling operation as a thickener. If suspensions of bentonite in water are allowed to rest they will become increasingly more viscous and finally form a 'gel' (a gelatin-like material). Upon mechanical agitation they are quickly liquified. This procedure can be repeated many times and is known as 'thixotropy.'"

"A closer understanding of the reason for the different swelling capacities of bentonite and a better knowledge of the reasons for this peculiar phenomenon should materially assist in broadening out its industrial application. Furthermore, any more detailed knowledge should prove of great value in agriculture and soil preservation, since soil is made up to a large extent, of clay minerals."

In Step With Santa Claus



KEEPING up with the Joneses is easy—it's keeping up with Santa Claus that has Sew-Your-Own in stitches currently. We got a peek at his wares, though, and frankly we copied some of his artistry. (You can see for yourself there's a "Christmasy look" about today's trio of fashions.) And happily you can do more than look and wish—you can make them realities the easy way: just sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own!

Cute and Cozy.

Look your prettiest in leisure or on the job in the lusciously feminine house coat) above, to the left. Made in handsome silk crepe or very lightweight corduroy it is as cozy as a love seat before an open fire. Make it either in the short length (see inset) or regular dress length.

Feminine Flattery.

Polish yourself off in a brilliantly styled new frock for the holidays just ahead. Sew-Your-Own's newest success (above center) will be your success once you wear it in the public eye. It is most gifted in its distinctive design, below-waist slimmness, and all-of-a-piece simplicity. Make your version the very essence of

chic in sheer wool or satin, in your most flattering color. A Blouse or Two. Tops in the fashion picture just now is that friendly little item—the blouse. A completely engaging one is shown here for women who sew. Wear it tucked in or peplum style. And here's a practical idea: you have a choice in sleeve lengths. For variety's sake, why not make the long sleeved model in silk crepe for dress; the short sleeved one in jersey for sports and all occasion wear?

Pattern 1412 is designed for sizes 32 to 42. Size 34 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material and ½ yard for contrast. Short length requires 4½ yards. Pattern 1394 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2½ yards of 54-inch fabric. Pattern 1417 is designed for sizes 34 to 44. Size 36 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material; with short sleeves, 1½ yards.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Manipulating Velvet.—The usual method of pressing seams, especially in velvet, is to get a second person to hold one end of the material while you hold the other. Flatten out the two sides of the seam, then pass the iron along on the wrong side.

When Mending Gloves.—Slip a thimble on your finger when mending gloves and the darn can be made very easily.

Concerning Mirrors.—Never hang a mirror where it faces a glare of light. The back of the mirror should be protected so that no light or water could possibly enter.

Ripening Bananas.—Green bananas can be ripened by placing them in a paper bag and keeping them in a dark closet for a day or two.

Cleaning Brassware.—Brass ornaments should be put into hot soapy water to which soda has been added and scrubbed with a soft brush to remove any polish that may have stuck in previous cleanings. Finish off by rinsing with clean hot water and dry with a soft cloth.

Vegetable Water Sauce.—Two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, salt and pepper to taste, one cup vegetable water or half cup milk and half cup vegetable water. Melt butter in a saucepan, stir the flour and seasonings into it, and stir over the fire until frothy. Add vegetable water gradually and stir constantly over the fire until it boils and thickens.

That Breakfast Omelet.—That omelet will not fall if a pinch of powdered sugar and a pinch of cornstarch are added to the omelet mixture.

Advertising Did It

In 1869, when advertising was almost unknown, the total value of manufactured products in the United States amounted to only \$3,385,860,354. As a result of creating a demand through advertising the value of our manufactured products increased over a period of 60 years to a total of \$70,434,363,443.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)



You Planned This Hotel!

You...the traveling public...really planned The Palace Hotel in San Francisco...and specified its service. You showed us and told us what you wanted, and how you wanted it. Our part has been to supply the courtesy, comfort, and convenience you have shown you prefer. That is why experienced travelers prefer The Palace...why you, too, will prefer it. It's your hotel.

600 Rooms—each with bath
From \$3.50 (single) up

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The Campbell Press and Valley Echo

Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
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UNSUNG, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN!

There are modest, industrious, kindly men and women in every community who lead such exemplary lives that they have to die to get more than a personal mention in their home-town newspapers. Just goodness—for some inexplicable reason—isn't news!

Mayhap, there's something perverse about that. But this is a perverse world. Even editors are perverse. We may moralize and philosophize in our odd moments, but primarily we have the instincts of the lowliest cub reporter; we are news-hungry. The unusual is our food and drink—our respite from the monotony of daily chores. The unusual is news!

But today we doff our hats to all whose names have not appeared in our pages during the year nearly ended. They are, perhaps, our best citizens! They are the men and women who rear children without appearing in juvenile court; the workers who disappoint us by failing to go on strike; the churchmen who never go wrong; the ministers who never recant; the solid, home-spun citizenry, who work hard, suffer much, pay their taxes, meet their obligations and still have faith in their home-town and their United States of America.

They may be unsung, but they're not forgotten. In Heaven, we know, they'll get front-page mention. Here's to our rank and file citizenry!

SHOP AT HOME—AT CHRISTMAS

The first rush of holiday buying is under way. Store windows suddenly sparkle with the colorful trappings of Christmas. Ads have a gift-season dash about them; there's holly in the atmosphere; Santa Claus is doing his stuff and there's gay secretiveness in all that surrounds us.

Our merchants are putting the best foot forward—in a delightful conspiracy we all applaud and enjoy. Christmas savings are ready to go into circulation. Christmas buying, for the next few weeks, will be the common objective of all of us.

But where shall we do that buying? We make no appeal to support community stores just as a civic duty. True, money spent here goes to build purchasing power here; to help our tradesmen and clerks, our farmers and merchants. But that, perhaps, is not enough. We want the best price and the best quality; we want all our dollars can buy!

We do not quarrel with that; but we do urge that you compare price and quality, as our merchants advertise them, with price and quality elsewhere. Local stores, in this day of highly efficient merchandising not only can meet the competition of bigger stores in larger cities; but often they can surpass it. They have smaller overhead! And you have the added satisfaction of knowing that money spent at home means a greater measure of prosperity at home. Look in the show-windows; read the advertisements; make your comparisons. Our merchants have what you want—price and quality—and gay-colored ribbons and the Christmas spirit to wrap the packages in. Let's shop at home this Christmas!

WE KNOW THE LANGUAGE!

And now Capt. E. T. Eyston is proving that automobiles can be rocketed over the earth at 312 miles per hour!

Its immediate practical worth may be nil, but this record suggests a staggering possibility—that the world thus far may have only skimmed the surface of the revolutionary changes which speed has in store for us!

A noted California editor recalled the other day that a proposal for tunnels under the Hudson River was once thought a crackbrained nightmare. We know differently today.

Then why not—he asks—envision the possibility of a great nationwide network of tunnels knifing through mountains, burrowing under lakes and rivers? Through these tubes, impregnable to the lashing elements, trains might dart at 300 miles an hour.

To speed people and hurry goods faster than ever before is the trend and hallmark of our age. California can give witness to that unrelenting drive to couple efficiency and comfort with greater speed, with its largest railroad putting into service 14 of the most powerful—and fastest!—streamlined locomotives ever built. Early in December these brightly colored giants, with their 5000 horsepower, will streak over the Los Angeles—San Francisco, route at 106—instead of the previous 90—miles per hour! If the world is going to talk speed, Californians won't be at a loss for answers. We also know the language!

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE?

One hundred million Soviet citizens march to the polls next week, many of them for the first time. They will vote, under the recently promulgated "most democratic constitution on earth," for representatives to the new Supreme Soviet.

If theirs is truly the most democratic constitutions on earth, then this is an admirable stride forward. With Russia's great mass purge sweeping inward, liquidating hundreds of officials, administrators and former Soviet heroes juggernaut fashion what voter would be so foolhardy as to bolt the official party line?

Her Hitler often boasts of the popular support he enjoys. He may be right. But the few times he has gone to the people for a show of confidence, the ballots submitted to voters had room for a "Yes" vote only! These dictators scorn democracy, but they like its language. Though their secret ballots may be a joke, they love to boast, "Look! They've elected me. B'gosh I'm the people's choice!"

OPERATING ON A GIANT!

Department of Justice sleuths have been stalking that long-legged giant, monopoly, in recent months. When the sheafs of evidence are turned in, Congress is scheduled to perform a difficult major piece of surgery—to amputate at least a few of the many long arms that giant possesses.

What makes this operation such a gruelling one is that monopoly is not only a giant, it's a chameleon of many colors!

Some of its protective coloring was instructively described for Californians by Dr. Wilford L. White, Chief of the Marketing Research Division of the U. S. Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, on the occasion of his recent visit to this state.

"There are many factors in this country at the present time," declared this authoritative economist, "which tend to bring about monopoly, such as the Robinson-Patman Act, anti-chain store legislation, and state 'fair trade' acts!" All these, of course, not only encourage monopolistic price-fixing devices, but often make it mandatory.

An artificial price-rigging, we'll wager, is one arm of monopoly that the American consumers won't mind seeing amputated!

READ 'EM FIRST!

"Hello, stranger! Got a moment to spare? Here is a contract I want you to sign. It won't take a second. Here's a pen. That's fine. Many thanks!"

If a man stopped you on the street, hastily shoved a contract under your nose and thrust a pen in your hand would you sign it on the spot? Hardly! No more than you would sign any business contract without first submitting it to careful scrutiny.

Nor would you be apt to sign an insurance policy, or mortgage your home, without first making sure of the terms and provisions.

In all these dealings, we're usually most wary of tying our signature to unread documents—lest we find we have scribbled ourselves out of a home in exchange for an air-cooled igloo in the Arctic Circle.

But let someone approach us with a petition, place a fountain pen in our hand, and with scarcely a second thought, we obligingly scribble our name to the proposal and forget about it.

We may have set in motion a worthy campaign for the issuance of school bonds, or we may have endorsed a hare-brained notion to tax automobiles \$500 a year, or backed a proposal compelling all stores to remain closed two days a week.

Unfortunately we never do find out. But we are assured of one guarantee—we will pay costs in full for any political foolishness we may have helped launch. Our pens are often flightier than the sword!

Here's a little note of warning. Election time comes to California next November. Sponsors of initiatives are already starting to plug their measures—some wise, some foolish—to the citizenry. Sponsors' fountain pens are filled to the cap. Proposals will soon be waved in our faces. But this time let's read 'em—lest we reap 'em!

IT'S STILL TRUE!

Are you lonely, dejected, or pent up emotionally? Then what you need is something to provide an "emotional transfer!" And one of the most effective means of accomplishing this, according to Columbia University's most noted psychologist, Dr. A. A. Brill, is through a pet.

It's worth noting that modern psychology, judging from Dr. Brill's advice, sets its solemn seal of approval upon the venerable adage that "a man's best friend is his dog." According to this psychoanalyst, they provide the best emotional transfer. But when it comes to fish, go slow! They're too cold and aloof!

LETTERS TO SANTA

There IS a Santa Claus—as most hardshelled skeptics have known all the time!

But it's not to convince the few remaining disbelievers that this is being written. It's just to inform young and dubious parents, wanting to bring up Junior according to the streamlined techniques of modern child training, that they can go ahead and tell the youngsters that there really is a Santa Claus with a home, an address, and everything. It won't make Junior the victim of a cruel and callous lie!

Reports are coming in that Santa Claus' post-office at Santa Claus, Ind., is being snowed under with mountainous heaps of mail. Trucks, groaning under the weight of fat mail pouches, speed quickly between America's most famous little village and the nearest train stop 12 miles distant, bringing Christmas tidings to Santa Claus and earnest pleas for that little doll in the window, that gleaming, red velocipede at that certain store.

Strangely enough, it's rumored that most of these letters—scrawled under Mother's or Dad's wise supervision—do get into the hands of Santa Claus! For doesn't he nearly always hitch up those sturdy reindeers, Donner and Blitzen, and come bounding westward out of the snow country, bringing most everything the letter asked him to?

WELCOME TO THE WORLD!

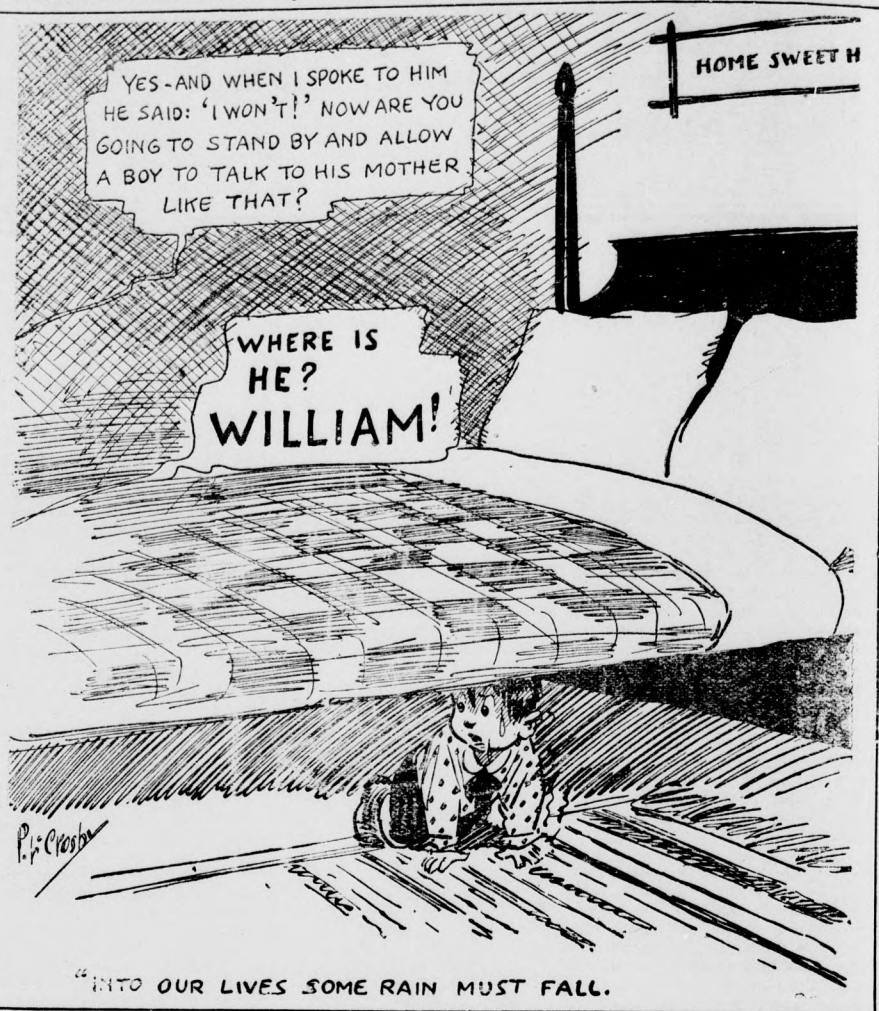
And now another of Californians' great dreams has moved closer to reality!

On a mission of dedication, 12,000 people gathered on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay last week—the advance guard of the horde of 20 million who in 1939 will visit the Golden Gate International Exposition. The site of Treasure Island is well-chosen to impress upon the millions of visitors that when it comes to making remarkable dreams come true the far west is as vigorously alive as it was when the first Bear Flag was hoisted aloft in 1846. For just to the right of the island rise the majestic heights of the bay bridge, and to the northwest extends the sweeping suspension span of the Golden Gate bridge.

These, too, were once dreams, brought into being by the will which changes dreams into realities. To let everyone know this will to build progress, and triumph, still moves in the industries, agriculture, and arts of the west, California today joins with her western sister states in saying, "To the world welcome in 1939!" Treasure Island is open—the stage is almost set!

When there's a Boy in the family

By Percy Crosby



Current Events Interpreted

Please Remit!

"Dear Sir: This is to inform you that your bill falls due on December 15. Some twenty years ago you were in what we Americans call a "terrific jam." You were waging war, you said, for your very existence. Things were so bad that your soldiers and many of your people, were running short of food and clothing. Jog your memory a bit, and you will remember that America sent you all the things you needed in good measure. For these, you pledged your word to pay. We were even so obliging as to go to war and help you win your fight. That, of course, is beside the point. Will you please remit?" So to 14 war-debtor nations the United States is sending due-bills this week to inform them they owe this government \$1,680,000,000 on Dec. 15. It's just a formality. Europe doesn't take us too seriously—till there's a war round the corner!

Cheating The High Scorer

The age of man-made miracles is not past! In a year when the crushed bones and bodies of traffic victims have been piling to more monstrous heights than ever before, the blood-splattered motto of "Safety First!" is being wiped clean with some startling triumphs. Kansas City recently celebrated—and rightly—the 13th consecutive month which has passed without a single child being killed in its environs. And if California chose, it too could celebrate a worthy victory over packed traffic's ever present enigma of the skull and bones. Traffic crack-ups in 1935's Big Game, held at Palo Alto, ran up a high score of 75 injured, four killed! But this year newspapers conducted intense-pre-game campaigns for traffic safety. Result—former high scorer death was overwhelmingly trounced. He claimed not a single life, not even the cherry trees planted in Washington achieved this man-made miracle. Let's make miracles like this a habit!

Down With The Trees?

Something new and startling on the roster of boycotts has broken out in Washington, D. C. Fortunately it's just the proposal, not the act itself, which has reached the light of day. But in a recent address, an Indiana congressman urged that the government boycott Japan—by uprooting all tarists turn tail and call off their ington, D. C. How the foolish destruction of beautiful landscaping is going to make Japanese militarists turn tail and call of their war, wasn't made clear. However, it would probably provide Japan's fighting force—when they heard about it—with the only bit of comic relief they've enjoyed in months. And that, one gathers, would not be in accord with the intention of this congresswoman.

Ten Million At Midnight!

When the clock struck midnight a few evenings ago a young American girl probably clinched the title of being the world's richest woman. At that hour, Doris Duke Cromwell entered her 25th year, richer by some \$10,000,000 to \$13,000,000 than she had been a few moments previously. This birthday present was merely one-third the estate left her by an immensely wealthy father. On her 21st birthday she received a similar amount. On her 30th birthday she will be awarded the final third. And now, what's to be done with all these stunning birthday presents? Endow a university, build a factory, launch a ship, buy a train? But of course the list of things that could be bought with 10 or 30 millions is nearly as infinite as the heavens—which is the chief trouble with such a birthday gift! "Yes, she knows it's a lot of money," declares her husband, "but she's kind of young to decide what to do with it." We think \$10,000,000 is a dilemma at any age!

Troubled Waters

This old Earth of our grows steadily smaller! Today a single untoward event at once sets up an ever-widening circle of disturbed reactions. In August, submarine piracy struck the Mediterranean. Seizing advantage of European powers' concern at this, Japan hurled her crack military machine into action in China. Voicing his scorn at such treaty-breaking, President Roosevelt in October suggested a "quarantine" of aggressor nations. Worried by this veiled threat, Rome, Berlin Tokyo, welded a cooperative pact to help each other help themselves. And now squaring off to block any possible haymakers from this hardboiled combine the United

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

In all Christian Science churches, a lesson-sermon will be read Sunday, December 5, on the subject "God the Only Cause and Creator."

The golden text will be: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard" (Psalms 19:1, 3). Bible selections will include the following passage from I Cor. 8: 5, 6; "For though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many,) But to us there is but one God the Father of whom are all things, and we in him; . . .

A passage from the Christian Science textbook will also be included, which reads as follows: "The admission that there can be material substance requires another admission, namely, that Spirit is self-creative, self-existent and eternal. From this it would follow that there are two eternal causes, waring forever with each other; and yet we say that Spirit is supreme and all-presence" (p. 278).

States and England are about to unite in a powerful reciprocal trade alliance. It's troubled waters, however, and not Britannia, that today rule the waves which noisily break against near and distant shores!

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The FARMERS CORNER



by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council
of California

As the Christmas season approaches, some of the hardness of life will go out of it—temporarily at least.

The spirit of Yuletide is: "Peace on earth; goodwill toward men!" And for some happy reason, which worldly standards fail to explain, grinnings will give way to cheerfulness; generosity will triumph over selfishness. There will be less bigotry and bitterness; more of understanding and kindness.

The brotherhood of man—for a time—will almost become a reality. Neighbors will suddenly become neighborly. Farmers will work far into the night, uncomplainingly, to meet the holiday demand for staples and luxuries. Bosses, after eleven months of frowning and worrying, will finally unbend—and admit pride in their workers. And workers, forgetting the preachments of their high-pressure organizers, will put aside the idea (at least for a time) that all bosses are enemies—and confess to the heresy that "the old man is a pretty good guy at that!"

On Christmas eve, Japanese and Chinese soldiers, if they follow the time-honored custom of warriors, will let up a bit on their firing and shout pleasantries over the barriers. And if John L. Lewis and William A. Green happen to come face to face, they will undoubtedly say, involuntarily: "Merry Christmas!"

Hyocrisy? No! There is probably less hyocrisy at Christmas time than at any other time in the entire year. Strikes and wars to the contrary notwithstanding, men and women have an inherent desire to be friendly! Just where they get off the track—between Christmases—is something that has puzzled sociologists and philosophers as well as the clergy. Perhaps it is a defense mechanism set in motion by the fierce struggle for survival. Perhaps it is just that men are human and not Divine!

But whatever the cause of all the turmoil and belligerency, it is good that there is a period of armistice. It is good that there is Christmas!

This Christmas, all California—and all America—have reason to ponder: "Whither are we going?" During this season of good fellowship, it is time for the employer, whether he be farmer, merchant, or industrialist, to interrogate him-

We are glad to report that Charles Baird who was quite ill on Sunday is improving but has been ordered to "stay put" and keep quiet for a time. Meanwhile the restaurant is in the capable hands of his family who can cook, and operate the ice cream machine.

self: "Am I doing right by my workers?" And it is an ideal time for the worker to disregard outside influences do his own thinking, and ask: "Am I being fair to my employer?"

It is well, in this period of contemplation, to study "cause and effect;" to weigh the course of contemporary history—to determine what brought Russia to Communism; what brought Germany and Italy to Fascism.

In Russia, abuses by the Czars gave birth to revolution and the Soviet State. Understanding of the cruel despotism and abject poverty of the people of Russia during that era will bring understanding of the sudden shift to Communism—even to loyal Americans who can see only bitter disillusionment and social disaster in the experiment. But America was born free; has had no Czars; has more of plenty for all classes than any other nation in the world. America has no spur to plunge, in despair, into Communism!

But what of the other extreme—Fascism, a master state and a servant people? How did this come in Germany and Italy? It came about with the destruction of the hard-working, tax-paying, empire-building "middle-class!" Workers, suddenly dominant, proved unequal to the responsibilities born of their power; they stripped their shop-keepers and their farmers, their manufacturers and their professional classes, of the right to create business and employment. And the sons and fathers of the middle classes, not the poorer classes, brought revolution to Germany and Italy. And Fascism, with all the evils attendant on dictatorship, followed revolution! The submerged classes and the former "middle classes" have both suffered; dictatorships are profitable only to dictators. And Germany and Italy today, in common with Russia, are disillusioned nations.

At Christmas, when the spirit of "live and let live" is in the atmosphere, perhaps we should think of that. Perhaps we should try to give and take and live together in goodwill and tolerant understanding. Perhaps we should count what we have and be grateful to the destiny that gave us FREE AMERICA!

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

By DON MARTIN

GLEE CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Glee club, under the direction of C. P. Klassen, should have a very successful year. Following are the officers who were elected at a recent meeting: President, Donald Snow; secretary, Margaret Irons; and business manager, Frances Frisch.

The P. T. A. is assisting in the purchase and the making of gowns for the choir.

Several programs have been scheduled for December. Among them will be a program for the Grange, the Kiwanis Club, and the P. T. A.

ORIOLE

Ione Gardner, editor of the Oriole, revealed today that the class will, history, and the horoscope will be included in the year book this year. Another change is that the books will be stitched together instead of glued.

Pictures of the 110 and 120 basketball teams for the Oriole were taken Tuesday afternoon.

JAPANESE CLUB

According to President George Kursaki the Japanese Students club will hold a skating party in the near future. C. E. York is advisor of the organization.

Bumboats, Catamarans, sampans and other native craft will ply the lagoons of the Pacific Basin at the 1939 World's Fair on San Francisco Bay.

Hutchison Speaks At Farm Bureau Convention

Dr. C. B. Hutchison, dean and director of the College of Agriculture of the University of California in an address before the California Farm Bureau Federation at Modesto last week stated facts and explained conditions so clearly that they are well worth every one's time for their consideration.

"Organization, unless accompanied by education, directed by knowledge, and tempered by tolerance and a sense of fair play, may become a dangerous tool in the hands of minorities, inimical to the preservation of true democratic processes."

All progress in human welfare, he told the large audience, is dependent upon our ability to accumulate knowledge and plant it in fertile minds.

"Civilization has grown most rapidly where the flow of new ideas has been least restricted, and where minds of men have been brought together and stimulated by exchange of observations and ideas."

That, he emphasized, is why universities are of prime importance as the organized agencies of society for the discovery and dissemination of truth, which he labeled as "the only enduring foundation and guaranty of progress."

Under the dictatorship of the proletariat or the totalitarian state, Dr. Hutchison said, the functions of the university in relation to the social and economic life of the people become that of the propagandist for the reigning order.

"Under these conditions," he

warned, "even the pronouncements of universities on science may be dictated by those who rule, with fundamental laws of genetics made to conform to the social philosophy of those in power, and the validity of physical laws tested in terms of the discoverer's own racial inheritance."

A university unafraid, he declared, free and able to do its job well, is society's finest safety valve for the prevention of disorderly change, and at the same time, the most effective instrument for the promotion of an orderly evolution of social and political institutions.

Farm Bureau's record-breaking convention attendance applauded enthusiastically when Dean Hutchison paid his respects to rabble rousers by saying:

"The demagogue who promises a land of milk and honey, two chickens in every pot, a college education, and a white collar job for all, regardless of innate capacities, always finds a host of ready ears eagerly attuned to that which they want to hear, but woefully deaf to the voice of reason which would dispel the ephemeral ideas and fallacious hopes of financial perpetual motion."

"Happiness, peace, security and health," he continued, "are recognized everywhere as desirable attributes without exception just as poverty, unemployment, crime, and disease are universally condemned."

"But the methods whereby these aims are to be attained in the greatest possible degree for the greatest number of people constitute fertile fields for disagreement, and are productive of widely varying philosophies, the most radical of which shake the very

foundation of democracy."

Regimentation also drew from Dr. Hutchison an emphatic statement, in which he said:

"I am concerned with the growing, impetuous, fantastic and selfish demands of organized minorities for regimentation, intended as approaches to goals we all accept, but founded on faulty economic reasoning, on guesses rather than on facts, and perfumed, to make them acceptable with an aura of brotherly love."

Questioning the widely heard statement that the age of free competition, "the horse and buggy day," is gone forever, Dean Hutchison asked his audience if they could not "see on the horizon of tomorrow a new form of competition arising, more sinister and more vicious than the old, monopoly competition, wherein business agriculture and labor by group action, will each try to get more for themselves by giving less to others until each has nothing to exchange."

Restricted production, shorter hours, and fewer days of work, he declared, may lead society down a road that becomes more difficult as "less and less of everything is produced."

Production of more goods and services rather than restriction, he emphasized, and the development of ways and means of promoting exchange between individuals and groups, "instead of curtailing the productive efforts of all," was a philosophy which would bear the closest scrutiny by all economic groups.

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What S. Cobb Thinks about

Sports Broadcasters.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Somebody said that there were always two big sporting events—the one Graham McNamee saw and the one that actually took place.

But, alongside the present sports broadcasters, Graham's wildest flight would sound like the dulcet twitters of a timid love bird as compared with the last ravings of John McCullough.

Coaches brag of the lowered percentage of serious football accidents this fall. But oh, think of the radio descriptionists who'll wind up the season suffering from nervous exhaustion, wrecked vocal chords, violent rush of loud words to the mouth, complete collapse, even madness.

You'll be passing the rest cure sanitarium, and, as the windows burst outward, you'll hear pouring forth something like this:

"Oh boy, boy! With one tremendous burst, Irish Goldberg is jamming his way from the red back line right through the black interference! Nothing can stop him!"

But don't get worked up. What you hear is merely a convalescent microphone orator mentioning a checker game between two fellow-inmates and reverting to form.

Virtues in Snakes.

SOMETHING I said recently about the folly of killing every snake on sight, without investigating the snake's character, brought a flock of letters from readers who don't like snakes.

Even a so-called venomous snake may have his better side. In Kansas, in the old local option days, you could get a drink only on a doctor's prescription, excepting in case of dire emergency, such as a snake bite. So every properly run drug store kept a rattlesnake on the premises to serve the citizenry. And the only time a drug store rattler ever refused to bite a thirsty stranger was when he was all worn out from accommodating the regular local trade.

And what though it was a snake that led Eve astray in the garden of Eden? He may have brought sin into the world, but wouldn't we have missed a lot of spicy reading matter in newspapers if he hadn't?

Yep, I plead guilty to thinking an occasional charitable thought for any decimated and vanishing group. I feel that way about old line Republicans and mustache cups and red woolen pulse-warmers.

Political Predictions.

WE TAKE the opportunity to announce that the Literary Digest, or rather its journalistic successor, will not conduct a poll on next year's congressional and state elections. The burnt child dreads the poll.

Let others go around taking straw votes, but, the way the Digest folks feel now and, in fact, have felt ever since last November, they wouldn't start a canvass to prove that two and two make four. Because, look here—what if it should turn out that two and two merely make some more Marx brothers or a double set of Siamese twins?

Anyhow, the business of basing cocksure predictions on half-cocked estimates doesn't seem to be flourishing these days. Figures don't lie, but the citizens who furnish the figures may do so, either unintentionally or just for the sake of a laugh. The rise of candid camerazoning—say, we just thought up that word—proves that a photograph of things as they are is mightier than a lot of loose statistics predicated on what the voters may or may not do—and probably won't, when the time comes.

Forgotten Stars.

ONCE interviewers clamored for a hearing and her face was on half the magazine covers and her name in letters of flaming light above all the marquee. Once impressive tycoons catered to her temperamental whims; press agents waited upon her, courtiers attending a queen. Autograph seekers besieged her then, while now only bill collectors desire her signature—and they'd like to have it on a check. Speak of her to the newer generation, and somebody will say, "Who? Spell it, please."

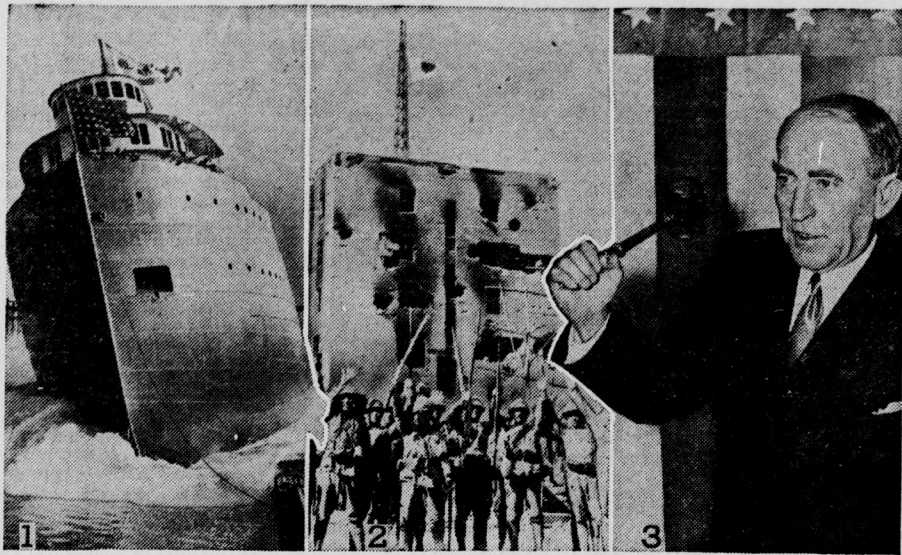
She is all through, all washed up. But, like the deaf husband whose wife has slipped, will be the last person in town to hear the news. Having traveled a road which issues mighty few round-trip tickets, she still dreams of a come-back.

She is the most tragic and the most pitiable figure—and one of the commonest—to be found in this place called Hollywood. She is any one of the host, men and women, who, ten years ago, or even five, were glittering stars in movieland.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—First freighter to be launched on the Great Lakes since 1930, the William A. Irvin, ore boat, throws up a mighty spray at its launching at Lorain, Ohio. 2—"Banzai!" shout the victorious Jap soldiers as they celebrate in front of the ruined North Station building in Shanghai. 3—Speaker of the House William B. Bankhead wields his gavel as congress proceeds on its special session.

Enrico Caruso, Jr., Tries Out Voice

Shown during a rehearsal for his appearance on a radio program is Enrico Caruso, son of the famed operatic tenor. Young Caruso's



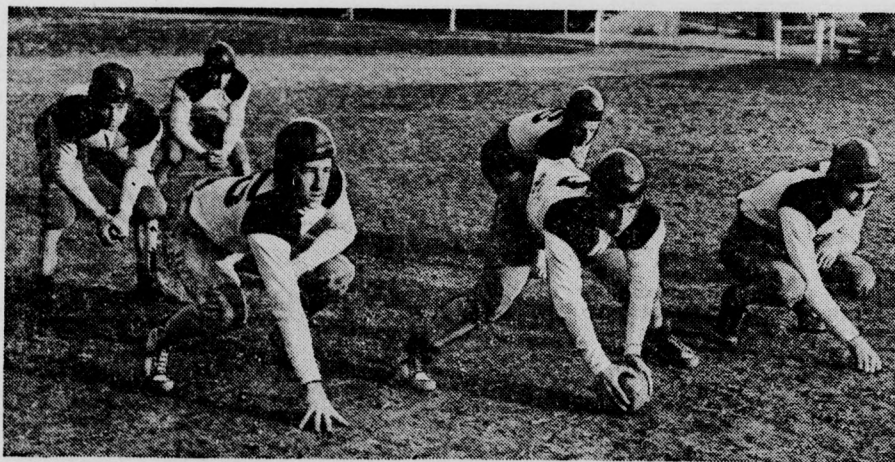
favorite number is a song beloved by his late father, "O Paradiso," from "L'Africaine." While critics declare he is a promising singer, they do not predict a career paralleling that of his father.

Feather Thrower in the Toils



The feather-throwing pacifist, Frank W. "Woody" Hockaday, whose motto is "Feathers instead of bullets," is hustled to the cooler after strewn feathers over civic and American Legion officials who were reviewing a patriotic parade in Wilmington, Del.

Now It's a Six-Man Football Team



Lined up in a 3-2-1 formation is the Manhasset, L. I., high school six-man football team running through signals. Invented by Stephen C. Epler of Columbia university, six-man football is designed to make the gridiron game more open, safer, and to afford schools with small registrations more even competition. Regular football rules form the basis of the game, but several important changes have been made. The field is 80 by 40 yards. Each team has a center, two ends and three backs. Field goals count four points. Forward passes can be thrown from any point behind the line of scrimmage.

He's Britain's Robert Taylor



Known as the "Robert Taylor of England," Don Stannard, the British actor who is under contract to make movies in Hollywood, obligingly acts as a writing desk for Binnie Barnes, also a British film star, as they arrived in New York recently.

John J. Pelley Tells Need of Rail Boost

John J. Pelley, president of the Association of American Railroads which has applied for a 15 per cent blanket increase in freight rates,



points out that during the past four years, due to causes beyond the control of the railroads, there has been an increase of \$663,303,000 per year in the roads' operating costs.

FARM TOPICS

CULLING PULLETS FOUND PROFITABLE

Send Birds Lacking Vigor to Market.

By F. P. Jeffrey, Instructor in Poultry Husbandry, New Jersey College of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

In selecting pullets for the laying house, the poultryman has only a few criteria, but they are useful and should be observed carefully. Culling all pullets which show lack of vigor and selling them for meat instead of housing them as layers is important to attaining good production.

Selection on the basis of body weight among pullets which are uniformly healthy unfortunately has but little value in respect to the number of eggs laid per year.

In case the poultryman has an excess of healthy pullets, however, he might still profitably discard the smallest birds for two reasons. In the first place there is a well-marked relationship between body weight and egg weight. In other words, the small pullets will tend to produce the smallest eggs during the year. In the second place, it has been observed in flocks bred for high egg production that there is a slight tendency for the large birds to show higher livability during the pullet year.

It is a well-recognized fact that the poultryman doing his own breeding should at all times avoid small body size when choosing birds for the breeding pens. The reason for such selection is that body size is inherited, and by eliminating small birds from the breeding pen the body size of the entire flock will profit.

Farmers Cut Expenses by Using Milo in Feed

Many farmers are planning to use milo grain in their feeding rations this fall and winter because it is considerably cheaper than corn and about equal to it for most classes of livestock except hogs.

Milo, one of the grain sorghums, closely resembles corn in composition even though it is somewhat lower in fat and slightly higher in protein, says H. B. Osland, associate in animal investigations for Colorado State College Experiment station at Fort Collins.

When fed to hogs, milo is worth 91 per cent of the value of corn. Milo should be properly supplemented with tankage. Grinding is usually advisable. Grinding increased its value 41 per cent when fed to cattle in a Texas experiment. Steers fed kafir, which is similar in feeding value to milo, gained 2.18 pounds per head daily on a ratio that also contained protein supplement, hay and cane and corn silage.

Tests in several states show milo equal to corn for fattening lambs, but grinding milo does not pay when it is fed to sheep.

If it is fed to dairy cattle, however, milo must be ground, Osland reports. A Kansas experiment shows that milo is approximately equal to corn as a feed for dairy cattle.

Egg Shell Hard When Laid

The shell of the hen's egg is under normal conditions hard at the time that the egg is laid. The shell is deposited by special mineral-secreting glands in the upper part of the reproductive system. The egg has several hours to harden before it is laid. There is a lapse of time of twenty-four to twenty-six hours between the time that the yolk is released and the time that the egg is laid. It is under abnormal conditions when there is some physiological upset in the reproductive organs that the soft-shelled egg is laid.

Around the Farm

Italy harvested 293,000,000 bushels of wheat this year.

Feather picking of turkeys, as with chickens, develops when birds are not kept busy.

Boys' 4-H club work interested more farm and ranch boys in Texas in 1936 than since the World war.

To maintain heavy egg production, at least 25 pounds of grain and mash should be consumed daily by 100 hens.

This country consumed two and a half billion dozen eggs last year, or an average of about 250 eggs for every man, woman and child.

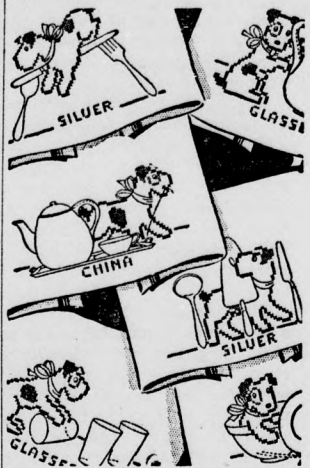
Early-hatched pullets often go into a molt after a few weeks of laying, but this is largely preventable. The secret is to keep them gaining in weight.

Rocks do not grow out of the ground, as sometimes seems, but the soil "grows away from them," by soil washing, so that the rocks become prominent.

The job of spraying potatoes is not completely ended until the spray machine is properly prepared for winter storage. A little care now saves times and inconvenience next spring.

Foxy Little Terrier For Tea Towels

Terry, the Terrier, will dry your dishes with the same "punch" he displays when rolling glasses and hurdling silver. It will make your dish-drying a joy just to see his jolly self on the towels you use. These motifs require so few



Pattern 5746.

stitches, so little floss, they're economical and ideal pick-up work. Single, outline and cross stitch make this splendid embroidery for a gift. In pattern 5746 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 by 8½ inches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to the Sewing Club, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

A DESSERT that looks very pretty, that tastes better than those grandmother used to make, that's made all in a jiffy—that's a milk pudding. Besides all this, if it's a milk dessert it's bound to be good for the whole family, too.

Apple Custard Pudding.

6 medium-sized apples 1½ cups sugar
1 teaspoon nutmeg
5 eggs 1 teaspoon vanilla
3 cups milk ½ teaspoon salt

Peel and core whole apples and place in a buttered casserole. Save the whites of two eggs for meringue and beat remaining eggs together lightly. Combine with milk and flavorings. Pour over and around apples. The apples must not rise above the top of the liquid. (It may be necessary to place a smaller pan on top of the apples to hold them down into the liquid.) Bake in a pan of hot water about 1 hour at 300 degrees Fahrenheit. When custard is set, cover with meringue made of 2 egg whites, 4 tablespoons of sugar, and 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Brown at 350 degrees Fahrenheit.

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps, when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

Raised Standard of Living
"Advertising has been one of the most potent factors in raising the American standard of living," said John R. Stewart, statistician of the Detroit Board of Commerce.

666 checks **COLDS** and **FEVER**
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS First day
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

WNU—12

48—37

GUIDE BOOK to GOOD VALUES

When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide book, and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you. The advertisements in this paper are really a guide book to good values. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

CALIFORNIA

News of the Week

Slot Machines Destroyed

Santa Cruz.—Forty slot machine gambling devices, seized in police raids here, have been converted into junk. Sheriff J. R. Devitt, who destroyed the machines, said 230 pounds of aluminum and 110 pounds of brass taken from them were sold to a junk concern.

New Destroyer Launched

San Francisco.—The U. S. S. McCall, the Navy's newest destroyer, slipped down the ways into San Francisco Bay, sped by a bottle of champagne in the hand of Miss Eleanor Kempff, daughter of Rear Admiral Kempff. Twelfth Naval District commander. The McCall is the first vessel built for the United States Navy by a commercial shipyard on the west coast since the World War. The keel was laid March 17, 1936. The displacement is 1500 tons. The McCall will not be ready for service until early next year.

Boycott Placards Distributed

San Francisco.—The Bay Area United Committee for Boycott of Japanese Goods reported thousands of placards bearing the design of a dropping bomb and the slogan "We Sell No Japanese Goods," are being distributed to stores in the metropolitan district.

Mrs. Northcott Voted Parole

San Francisco.—Mrs. Louise Northcott, 73, found guilty of the murder of young Walter Collins at a Riverside County chicken ranch in 1928 and sentenced to life imprisonment, will be paroled to her husband, George Northcott of Kutztown, Pa., on January 1, 1939. This was learned following a parole board meeting at the California institution for Women at Tehachapi. Gordon Stewart Northcott, son of Mrs. Northcott, was convicted and executed for the murder of several small boys at the chicken ranch where the two lived.

Movie Director Leaves \$4,500,000

Hollywood.—The late Irving Thalberg, once known as the "boy wonder" of filmdom, and the husband of Norma Shearer, film star, left an estate valued at approximately \$4,500,000, it was disclosed here. According to the inventory, the net value, however, after the deduction of income, estate and inheritance taxes, will drop to approximately \$2,244,000.

Liquor Permits Hit

San Francisco.—At a Senate interim liquor committee hearing here, State Senator Ralph E. Swing charged that "the State board of equalization is allowing the liquor license situation to run wild." 69,000 licenses already have been issued, he said, giving California more liquor licenses per population than any other State. He urged a resolution which would prevent the board from granting any more liquor licenses unless advance hearings had been held on the character of the applicants by city and county authorities.

Mountaineers Get Voting Place

Yreka.—Siskiyou County residents of the Elliott Creek and Ward's Fork section, far up in the Applegate country, who for eleven years have been obliged to travel 100 miles to the nearest voting precinct if they wanted to cast their ballots, finally have had a polling place located near them. The new precinct is near Joe Bar. Residents of the community, although living in California, were forced to travel via Medford, Ashland and the Pacific Highway to Oak Bar, Calif., to vote, inasmuch as no roads lead from the isolated district direct to California. About twenty voters are accommodated by the change.

Ban Placed on Tree Cutters

San Francisco.—Regional Forester S. B. Shaw announced the appointment of law enforcement officers especially assigned to aid in the apprehension of trespassers having illegal possession of Christmas trees cut on national forest land without written permit from the forest service. Nearly all of the Christmas trees for the California and eastern markets have already been cut under permit and transported to storage. The assignment of special officers by the forest service has been made in an effort to reduce forest depredation by tree poachers whose activities usually are carried on just prior to the Christmas season.

Old Postoffice Abandoned

Coutolenc (Butte Co.).—Coutolenc, once a flourishing mining camp, is without a post office for the first time in seventy-seven years. A. M. Musselman, the postmaster for nineteen years, reported the office was abandoned after it was established there no longer is a need for a local branch. He reported the office did more business on its final day than any week in recent years. More than 100 last day cancellations were mailed out to stamp collectors.

DEWEY, THE "RACKET SMASHER"

New York's Aggressive State's Attorney May Be G. O. P. Presidential Timber . . . If He Doesn't "Stumble."



American Airlines Photo.

By JOSEPH W. LABINE

NEW YORK'S racket-busting Messiah may be the Republican party's Messiah as well. A 35-year-old political "youngster" from Owosso, Mich., who stalked both the Tammany tiger and organized crime down Manhattan's jungle, now looms in many minds as the logical G. O. P. choice for White House honors in 1940.

His name is Thomas E. Dewey. His rocket-like career as a special prosecutor for New York city has been in the limelight only two years, but he is almost certain to be offered the Republican nomination for governor next year. If he accepts, if he wins, and if he does not "stumble" in the meantime, Tom Dewey's praises may be sung and re-sung from many a Republican campaign platform in 1940.

Dewey is himself a singer. He graduated from the University of Michigan with every intention of following an operatic career. A Chicago vocal teacher encouraged him to study in New York. While carrying out this advice he took law as a side line, graduating from Columbia university in 1925. Now he manages what is facetiously called a "singing school" for Manhattan's hoodlums, an institution where the greats and small fry of gangdom are urged to "talk."

Started With "Waxie" Gordon.

Dewey's career as a Nemesis of organized crime began when George Z. Medalie, widely known trial lawyer and United States attorney for lower New York, encouraged the young barrister to enter his office. Dewey's efforts brought the notorious "Waxie" Gordon to justice in 1933. It was in this case that the Michigan school-boy first displayed his talent for unorthodox legal procedure. He arrested Gordon and the other principal defendants before his office had sufficient evidence to hold them; he pinned his hopes on witnesses to be secured through secret raids.

"Waxie," a beer baron whose power rivaled that of Al Capone in Chicago, had an income of \$1,616,690 in 1930 and 1931, according to internal revenue officials. Like his colleagues in the racket, he kept few records. Dewey's investigations probably taught Gordon more about his financial standing than he ever knew before.

For a short period late in 1933 Dewey was United States district attorney for lower New York, Medalie having resigned. A successor was appointed by President Roosevelt and the Owosso lad went back to private practice, a field which was netting him about \$50,000 a year when he accepted the Herculean task of cleaning Manhattan's Augean stables in 1935. That job paid \$16,695.

Grand Jury on Rampage.

It started with a non-conformist grand jury, an independent bunch of rascals who defied the Tammany district attorney and set out to get at the bottom of a crime business that was mulcting New Yorkers out of millions of dollars each year. They got plain mad when witness after witness refused to testify, fearful of punishment at the hands of gangdom's gunmen. Several deliberate tests convinced the jurors that there were underworld spies in the district attorney's office.

While press and public chafed at their inaction, the jury asked for a special prosecutor. District Attorney Dodge rejected all their nominees, including Dewey, whose inhospitable treatment of "Waxie" Gordon had not been forgotten. It was Governor Lehman's intervention that caused Dewey's eventual appointment on June 28, 1935. The war had started.

When Charles "Lucky" Luciano heard about Dewey he dubbed him a "boy scout." So did "Tom the Bull" Pennochio and Little Davy Bettillo, who were among Luciano's henchmen. From his splendid apartment atop the Waldorf-Astoria Luciano ruled New York's rackets, but he was a man of mystery whose same must be whispered even

among those few colleagues in crime who knew his identity. The rest of the huge mob reported to subordinate henchmen, and no questions asked.

Must Start at the Bottom.

Dewey had decided to overlook the prostitution racket, temporarily at least. Prostitution had been the chief interest of unsuccessful "clean-up" campaigns in the past; to strike against it now might cost what little public confidence he had obtained. But in the end he followed tradition. When you can't get information about those at the top, you must start at the bottom and work up. Prostitution was at the bottom, the most commonplace of the rackets.

Dewey did not know Luciano was the kingpin. He may have had a hunch, even though Luciano was "Mr. Ross" at the Waldorf-Astoria and was a most inconspicuous character. Just as he ensnared "Waxie" Gordon by making raids on the strength of evidence which might turn up later, so did he "put the finger" on Luciano.

In the early morning of February 1, 1936, twenty higher-ups were seized in a raid so secret that it gave the underworld a bad case of jitters. Next day came another swift, secret raid that brought 125 shrieking, kicking women to the Woolworth building "singing school."

The first real break came through Dave Miller, a small-time racketeer who "sang" because his heart was bad and he wanted to be home with the wife and kids. Then came the



Fiorella LaGuardia, New York's reformist mayor, another man whose Messianic qualities have not been overlooked.

women, whose vocal chords warmed up under the promise of protection. The evidence gradually took shape; the phantom Luciano came to light as a flesh-and-blood character. He was secretly indicted in March.

Big House for "Lucky."

"Lucky" fled to Hot Springs, Ark., where he was nobly indignant when arrested. Returned to New York, he was slapped in The Tombs under \$350,000 bail. When the trial arrived, Dewey made it clear that he was not after prostitutes and other underlings.

"I want the big shots. Luciano, sitting away up at the top in his apartment at the Waldorf as the czar of organized crime in this city, and his assistants who, like him, lived on the earnings of these women's bodies."

Luciano drew 30 to 50 years and his assistants were given equally strong terms. If what remained of the gang planned revenge on state's witnesses, they were dissuaded by the judge. He threatened to demand the maximum penalty if any of Dewey's "singers" were harmed.

A climax to the campaign against organized crime arrived November 2, this year, when Dewey was swept into the district attorney's office over his Tammany opponent. It was a triumph over the spoils politics which has gagged New York justice for years. To vanquished Tammany, Dewey's victory was a sting almost as severe as Mayor Fiorella LaGuardia's re-election on the Reform platform. Whether the tattered tiger will recover its strength by the time next year's gubernatorial election rolls around, remains to be seen. Meanwhile,

the nation's Republican eyes are looking to the Empire state, from whence cometh their strength.

G. O. P. Gives Blessing.

Meeting in Chicago immediately after the New York city election, members of the Republican national committee unofficially placed their blessing on Dewey as a young man likely to go places. Among his supporters are Representative Martin of Massachusetts, Col. R. B. Creager of Texas, Daniel E. Pomeroy of New Jersey and Mrs. Ralph A. Harris of Kansas. Chairman John Hamilton and Senator Borah have been equally enthusiastic.

Others, quite logically, look upon Mayor LaGuardia as good G. O. P. presidential timber. But the "little flower" would not gather rural votes like he gathers them in New York. He is short, pudgy, outspoken. He has an Italian name, which falsely connects him with the Fascism he so roundly denounced in his recent battle with Hitler. That a man of Fiorella LaGuardia's strength and ability should suffer because of these personal matters, is indeed unfortunate. His Reform administration has been just as Messianic as Tom Dewey's racket-busting.

But whether it be Dewey or LaGuardia, the Republican party sees its victory in New York's election as noteworthy. Next year's gubernatorial election looks favorable, they say, with Tammany licked and New Deal Democrats either sullen or indifferent. But the undeniable truth is that LaGuardia's remarkable victory is due in large part to his alliance with the new Labor party, an alliance which may or may not function in the state election.

He's Typically American.

Dewey's typical Americanism should preclude the necessity of such strange bedfellows as Labor and the Republican party bunking together in a wholly unnatural brotherhood. For Dewey is a man who—say his supporters—has the background, family connections and unsullied political record to insure popularity.

He came from a family of editors, his grandfather, George Martin, having founded the Owosso Times in 1887. Grandfather Dewey was a Vermont product, a third cousin of the admiral who "took" Manila harbor. Tom Dewey's boyhood was that of any other midwestern child, part of it spent in his dad's newspaper office. At the University of Michigan he didn't join a fraternity but was telegraph editor of the Michigan Daily and made a name for himself in vocal work.

While studying music and law at New York he met attractive Frances Eileen Hutt of Sherman, Texas, a grandniece of the Confederacy's Jefferson Davis. Miss Hutt was a mezzo contralto, and a good one. She climaxed a stage career by carrying the prima donna role with George White's Scandals in 1927. Next year she married Dewey, who by this time had permanently tabled his operatic ambitions in favor of the law.

Just as Mr. and Mrs. Dewey are typical Americans, so are their children, John Martin, two, and Thomas Edmund, Jr., five. They're the kind of youngsters you'd like to believe represent a cross-section of America's coming generation.

Whether he becomes a candidate for governor or President, Tom Dewey is probably destined to live the rest of his days on the public payroll. Right now, following a post-election rest in Bermuda with Mrs. Dewey, he's planning big things for the state's attorney's office.

The famous "singing school" will be continued and in all probability many more New York hoodlums will receive vocal instruction from its capable instructors. The prosecutor's office will be open 24 hours a day, every day in the year. Dewey's men will be "riding the tail of the police wagon," in his own words, gathering evidence before the criminal's trail can cool.

Perhaps, by such tactics, the Owosso "boy scout" can continue the record he established as special prosecutor—conviction of 71 of the 73 racketeers he brought to trial!

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HOW TO SEW

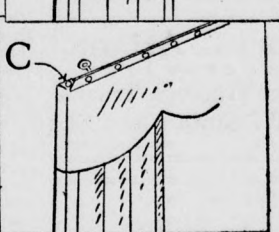
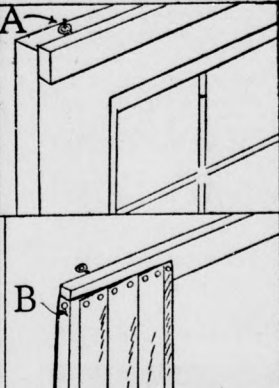
by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Thumbtack Your Draperies to a Board.

TO GIVE draperies the smartly tailored effect obtained by the professional decorator, a valance board must be used. A straight one by two inch board will be needed. A small finishing nail in the top of the window casing near each end and screw eyes placed near the top of the back of the valance board will hold it in place as shown at A. Both side drapes and valance may be thumbtacked to the board and then be quickly hung all at once by hooking the screw eyes over the finishing nails. Think of the advantage on cleaning day! Just lift board and all off the nails and take outside for dusting.

Tack the side drapes to the board first as at B, arranging full-



ness in flat pleats. In making the valance, allow enough material to fold around the ends of the board as at C; then tack it along the top, stretching it just enough so that it is perfectly smooth.

The valance shown here is made of glazed chintz and matches the glazed chintz border that faces the edges of the side drapes. The glass curtains may be hung just inside the window frame or to the bottom of the valance board.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplains St., Chicago, Illinois.

He Smiled

HE SMILED—and his home was a place of happiness.

He smiled—and the children ran out of their way to greet him.

He smiled—and his co-workers in business worked better than in any other place of employment.

He smiled—and his business clients and callers spoke well of him, and his business increased.

He smiled—and followed the smile with a brotherly handclasp; and those who were discouraged and downcast went out and took a new grip on life and their work.

He smiled—and while the years rolled on, he grew younger, because—he smiled.

TO PREVENT COLDS

WATCH YOUR ALKALINE BALANCE

ALDO ALKALINE

LUDEX'S

Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

contain an added

ALKALINE FACTOR

Increased by Advertising

In 1929 the per unit of population value of manufactured products in America amounted to \$89.60. For the year 1929 the per unit of population value of manufactured products had increased to a total of \$579.70. Advertising created the demand that called for the employment of three to four times the number of workers and reduced the cost of products to consumers.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"Let go, dear . . . he saw the peanut first!"

MASONIC NOTICE
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month. M. Lloyd Morgan, W. M. T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Walter I. Merrill, N. G. W. G. Smily, Secretary

Al Bulmore's Market
For the best meats available at reasonable prices - a trial will convince you
Free Delivery - Tel. 290

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Loose Plates Tightened. CREDIT
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ACME SAW SALES & SERVICE
R. Hoe & Co. Saws
Saw and Knife Service
107 Stockton Ave., San Jose
Tel. Col. 3041 F. C. Mosteller.

FOR SALE—Rug, 8'3" x 10'6". Practically new. Priced \$15.00 Mrs. Par, Winchester rd, near new H.S. 1t pd.

Red Cross Roll Call Completed

The American Red Cross annual roll call comes to a close today, Thanksgiving Day. This is a fitting time when we recall the many occasions for Thanksgiving which this wonderful organization has given the country.

It is estimated from early returns that the enrollment in the Pacific states will approximate a half million members, of the national objective of five million members.

A. L. Shafer, manager in the Pacific area, expresses his thanks for increased support, but emphasizes the need for more help in the campaign to save lives by reducing accidents on highways and in homes.

Red Cross units and supporters are urged to concentrate their efforts on the establishment of highway emergency first aid stations.

Prevention of the tremendous loss which amounted to 28,140 in the first nine months of the year calls for greater effort on the part of every individual who can lend assistance.

"The Red Cross has established 338 fixed stations and 113 mobile units in the Pacific area, all operated by volunteers.

"Stations now extend along the main highways from the Mexican to the Canadian borders and from the coast to the Rockies within the Pacific area. San Diego, California, chapter whose jurisdiction extends the farthest south has established 10 emergency first aid stations. The Bellingham, Wash., chapter, the farthest north, has 9. These are top marks for other Red Cross units to achieve.

"Leaders among the California chapters are Los Angeles with 8; Tehama county, 5; Shasta county, 4; San Jose, 3."

Campbell has no Red Cross unit but any desiring to help by enrolling can get any information desired from the San Jose or Los Gatos units.

YOU KNOW ME. AL!



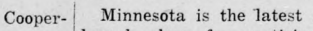
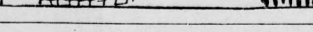
Bologna



Bologna



By RING LARDNER



LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Friday, the 17th day of December, 1937 at ten o'clock A. M. at the front door of the Court House, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, SAN JOSE ABSTRACT & TITLE INSURANCE CO., a corporation, Trustee will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the following described real property, situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a 2 inch by 4 inch redwood stake marked No. 4 being at the Southwest corner of Lot No. 3, as designated on the Map of the partitioned tract of the Estate of Samuel Blackford, deceased, and standing in the North line of the Blackford Lane, distant S. 89 degrees 50 minutes W. 16.08 chains from its intersection with the West line of the Meridian Road and running thence along the North line of said Blackford Lane S. 89 degrees 50 minutes W. 4.04 chains to a 2 inch by 4 inch redwood stake marked No. 5, thence North 19.55 chains to a point in the North line of the tract partitioned and in the channel of the Los Gatos Creek from which point a witness post in South bank marked W. P. No. 13 bears South 80 links, and another witness post in the North line of the said partitioned tract marked V. 4 P. No. 13 bears N. 89 degrees 50 minutes E. 0.54 chains; thence along the North line of the said partitioned tract N. 89 degrees 50 minutes E. 4.04 chains to a stake No. 14 at the Northwest corner of said Lot No. 3, and thence along the West line of said Lot No. 3 South 19.55 chains to the place of beginning, containing 7.90 acres of land and being designated on the Map of the partitioned Tract of the Estate of Samuel Blackford, deceased, as Lot No. 4, being a part of Section No. 25 in Township No. 7 South Range 1 West, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligations secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain Deed of Trust executed by GIUSEPPE LU BUONO and ANNA LU BUONO, his wife, as Trustees to San Jose Abstract & Title Insurance Co., a corporation, as Trustee, for the benefit and security of S. P. LA BARBERA and MARY LA BARBERA, his wife, dated May 7, 1936 and recorded May 9, 1936 in Volume 774 of Official Records, page 47 et seq., Santa Clara County Records.

Notice of breach of said obligations and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said County on July 16, 1937 in Volume 829 of Official Records, page 570 et seq. This notice is given in compliance with the written application heretofore made on the trustee by said beneficiaries. Dated: November 23, 1937 (CORPORATE SEAL)

SAN JOSE ABSTRACT & TITLE INSURANCE CO.
As Trustee,
By L. P. EDWARDS
Its President.
(Nov. 25; Dec. 2-9-16, 1937)

"Loafer" From Dutch
The word "loafer" is derived from the Dutch "loopen," meaning to run.

DON'T NEGLECT A COLD

RUB soothing, warming Musterole well into your chest and throat. Musterole is NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant" containing good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor and other valuable ingredients.

That's why it gets such fine results—better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. It penetrates, stimulates, warms and soothes, drawing out local congestion and pain. Used by millions for 25 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists. In three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. Tested and approved by GoodHousekeeping Bureau, No. 4867.



By BETTY BARCLAY

The salad is a very important part of the meal. This fact is appreciated by more women each year. Furthermore, most men who formerly scorned "rabbit food" now realize that many modern salads are mighty hearty, very tasty and extremely healthful dishes—filled with the minerals, salts and vitamins needed in a balanced meal. The salad has come into its own.

A grave error made by many hostesses is the serving of the same simple salad regularly. Sliced tomatoes on crisp lettuce leaves makes a good salad, but this dish should not appear regularly like bread and potatoes. Salads should be varied as new fruits and vegetables are in season.

Right now we have the Bartlett pear and the Tokay grape—both delicious salad foods that should be featured as long as possible. The Bartlett pear is a yellow, sweet, juicy fruit that should be used immediately if bought ripe. If bought green, it will soon develop its natural fine flavor if left in a cool place to ripen. When sound and ripe from skin to core, the Bartlett is really delicious. The Tokay is a red grape from California and the bunches are large, with sound well-formed berries. Straggly bunches, with damaged berries are obviously inferior. Select Tokays—and Bartletts too—are assured by purchasing those bearing a popular brand name, such as the well-known Blue Goose brand.

Noel Voge on November 1 entered the University of Freiburg on the edge of the Black Forest in Germany, where he is studying languages. Melville Voge is now a cadet on the Santa Maria, one of the Grace Line boats running between New York and Valparaiso. As he expresses it, he is "going up the ladder."

"The Ladies of St. Lucy's" will hold a card party at their local hall in Campbell (behind the Catholic church) on Friday night, Dec. 3 at eight o'clock. There will be turkey prizes as well as many other fine prizes.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS—PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

JAPANESE OIL
Made in U. S. A.
FOR HAIR AND SCALP
Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics
IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE!
40c & \$1. FEEL IT WORK! At All Druggists
Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York

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I'M A NEW WOMAN. THANKS TO PURSANG
Yes, Pursang attains its properly balanced proportions, such proven elements as organic copper and iron. Quickly stimulates appetite and aids nature in building rich, red blood—men in case of simple anemia. Wh—energy and strength. You feel like new. Get Pursang from your druggist.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cooper- rider joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Maxon of Winchester road for Thanksgiving. They were accompanied upon their return to Santa Rosa, where Mr. Cooper- rider is a member of the high school faculty, by Mrs. Maxon who remained until Sunday. The trio attended a production of "Justice" at the Alcazar Friday evening.

Louis Widmann returned recently from a seven week trip to Cincinnati. He was met in Oakland by Mrs. Widmann who had remained in Cupertino where her mother resides. Mr. and Mrs. Widmann who spent a few seasons in the J. F. Duncan home on North Union avenue made many friends here.

Minnesota is the latest state to launch plans for participation in the 1939 World's Fair on San Francisco Bay.

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Complete Stock Garden Seeds Onion Sets Lawn Seeds

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The sure clue to good shaves is a Star Single-edge Blade. Made since 1880 by the inventors of the original safety razor. Keen, long-lasting, uniform.
STAR BLADES
FOR GEM AND EVER-READY RAZORS

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love. Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man. A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tune up the system; thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age." Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through!"

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